THE HICKMAN COURIER.

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CURRENT PARAGRAPHS.

Southern News.

Austin, Texas, has three ice factories.

Governor Hampton is sixty years old.

Fifteen life-saving stations will be erected on the coast of North Carolina.

The population of Texas is estimated at 2,000,000.

Texas lynchers are economical. They recently hung two men on the same rope.

The customs receipts of New Orleans have decreased more than four millions since 1871.

The assets of the Howard association of Memphis, are $41,283.56, with no liabilities.

Mobile has been steadily reducing the expenses of her municipal government for six years. Her debt is over two millions.

In 1866 Jacksonville, Florida, had a population of 1,500; it is now a city of 14,000 population.

The compromise debt of South Carolina is now about $5,000,000, omitting nearly $3,000,000, which will go before the courts.

The employes of the Atlanta, Ga, Rolling Mills have struck, and the mill is stopped. They demand their back pay and number nearly four hundred.

Thomas R. Addy, a well-known young man of Augusta, committed suicide the 1st instant by shooting himself in the head. He left a note assuring his friends of his sanity, and stating he had found himself unable to pay his debts.

Memphis Appeal: The caterpillars are making their annual appearance in this state, as well as in Mississippi and Arkansas. They are becoming a national pest, or nuisance, and are about to destroy the green leaves now breaking forth.

A contract has been entered into between ex-Gov. Brown and the State of Georgia. The former has agreed to pay the latter $500,000 in yearly installments of $25,000 for the use of the convicts for twenty years from April, 1879.

Savannah News: The spring of 1878 will be hereafter known in the chronicles of Georgia as "the spring in which the woods were burnt." It is declared that there never has been known a season when there was such a general burning of the woods as has taken place during March. The weather for the past fifteen or twenty days has been very dry, and fires have spread rapidly.

Jacksonville correspondence of the Savannah News: Captain Eads' report is awaited with great interest. Should it be as favorable as is anticipated, and the requisite appropriation can be obtained, a new era will open upon this section of our country. An immense impetus would at once be given to the cultivation of early fruits and vegetables, and the noble forces of the river region would speedily be brought into requisition. The amount required of the general government would rapidly be repaid by the increased demand for the public lands, and the entire state would take a tremendous stride on the road to progress and prosperity.

Chattanooga Times: Middle Georgia farmers are busy planting cotton. A large acreage is being put in with the hope of getting more nearly square with the world than they did last year. This is the identical plan of the last thirteen years and no improvement has been discernible. A prospective big crop is mortgaged to obtain fertilizers and the *end of the year finds them with depleted* energy, empty pockets and several hundred dollars to be carried over to the succeeding year's account. These long years of adverse cotton planting should be enough for them without the single addition of another.

Norfolk, Virginian: Mr. John Roberts, the wealthiest man in Chowan county, North Carolina, worth over $75,000, committed suicide, on Sunday last, by shooting himself through the head. He had been suffering from despondency for some time, consequent upon the small success of his extensive fisheries on the Albemarle sound, and on Sunday afternoon walked down to the beach, where he found that his seines had been carried away by the storm and were lost. Returning home, he went into his office and shot himself as stated.

Dallas Commercial: The completion of the Texas Pacific will not only add an immense population to Texas, and thus increase her congressional representation and consequence in the electoral college, but it will give two new states to the union, namely, New Mexico and Arizona. These beautiful territories, abounding in resources of soil and mineral wealth, will at once fill up with a population sufficient to entitle them to admission to the sisterhood of states. The south will thus gain four United States senators and several members of congress.

New Orleans Times: Texas beef always inferior to the last degree, is just now worse than ever because the cattle have been starving through the latter part of the winter on dead grass. While the country is rapidly settling up, and the ranges correspondingly decreasing, the number of cattle to subsist upon them is rapidly increasing. The habit has been never to feed the stock any corn or hay whatever, to help them through the winter between the perishing of the old grass and the coming of the new. Those that can not tide over the crisis on dead grass are allowed to die.

Personalities.

Mr. Thomas Nast is a native of Bavaria, and is about forty years old. He is a short, thick-set, self-confident man, but not a Hayes republican.

Mr. Thomas Mehon, botanist of the board of agriculture of Pennsylvania, has contributed 450 trees for the decoration for the grounds of Vanderbilt University.

The Hon. William Maxwell Evarts was a Boston Latin school boy. He is a man of almost phenomenal thinness, yet he has a very shrill voice, a tremendous appetite, and is the father of eleven children.

Gen. John A. Dix is a small man, but also a very active one. Few sportsmen can beat him in bringing down a snipe or a duck, spite of his years. Gen. Dix regularly draws his pension as a soldier of the war of 1812.

Mr. Bayard Taylor, our new minister to Germany, was, a quarter of a century ago, a slight man, but now, what with beer and beef, he has grown heavy. He must weigh over two hundred pounds. He started in life as a printer.

Mr. James Gordon Bennett, if he takes care of his health and money, ought to become one of the richest men in the country. He has some expensive tastes, but he is not a spendthrift by any means. He is now verging on forty, and is unmarried.

Mr. Peter Cooper, the eccentric philanthropist, lives in a large square house near the beginning of Lexington avenue. He wears his hair long, and has a singular beard of a sort of fan shape. Mr. Cooper always carries with him an air cushion which he blows up to sit on.

Mr. Jay Gould is a short man, with a Jewish cast of countenance. He is of a bilious habit, and every now and then feels the necessity of taking pills. Mr. Gould was first known in New York as the partner of the late Mr. Charles M. Leupp, the merchant in the Swamp, who built what is known as the Bareda mansion, the fine house on the corner of Madison avenue and Twenty-fifth street. Mr. Leupp committed suicide.

About Notable Englishmen.

Earl Granville ranks among the English aristocracy as the best linguist; he is master of twenty languages. In appearance he looks like an oiled and curled [illegible] the parting of his hair has never been known to change one hair's breadth.

The Lord Chief Justice of England, Sir Alexander Cockburn, Bart., was offered a peerage, but declined it. He is a *bon vivant*, and eats asparagus all the year round. No dinner party is ever organized in London without asking him to grace the board. He quaffs port.

The Duke of Buckingham and Chandos is scraping up all he can to pay off his inherited debts. Queen Victoria, admiring his integrity, gave him the governorship of Madras. His grace has brought up his daughters in the sensible way, and a dinner cooked by their ladyships is worthy of Francatelli.

The Marquis of Salisbury comes from old stock; he is a tall, thick-set man, and grows a full, black beard; he prefers riding in a cab to his own elegant brougham; if anxious to see whether you have any defects in your personal appearance, walk behind his lordship, and his coat will serve you as a looking-glass. His tailor's bills were never large.

The Duke of Portland, even in London, is not much heard of. On subscription lists he puts down the figure 1, and, after it, not two naughts, but three. This is an invariable rule. When there has been great distress in England he has employed one thousand laborers at a time to dig a pit, and ordered them to fill it up again. He is a martyr to a host of bodily ailments.

The J. M. White, built by the Howards for Captain Tobin, was launched at Jeffersonville, Indiana, Wednesday. Her extreme length is 321 feet; beam, 50 feet; extreme depth of hull, 17½ feet; width over guards and all, 95 feet—five feet wider than the R. E. Lee. She cost $200,000. The Howards are now building a boat for Captains Tobin and Cannon that is expected, when fully loaded, to carry 10,000 bales of cotton.

Facts and Figures.

Tobacco will be raised in the northwestern provinces of India, this year, from seed taken from the United States.

England's Cleopatra's needle will be erected on the top of the Adelphi steps, between Charing Cross and Waterloo bridges.

It is proposed to make Oakland the capital of California, as Sacramento is often rendered almost inaccessible by freshets.

Several Paris papers print an order every day in their advertising columns, which, if cut out, will admit the bearer into certain theaters at half price.

The Mormon colonists from Utah are utilizing the channels of the old Aztec canals they find along the borders of the valleys of Arizona, where they have settled. One writes that he is satisfied the canals found in one small district will, by being repaired, supply an abundance of water for the irrigation of farms capable of sustaining 100,000 persons.

There are in the United States 268 distilleries in operation. They use 57,763 bushels of grain daily, making 223,555 gallons of highwines therefrom. From this it is ascertained that about 20,000,000 bushels of corn, rye and wheat are used for distilling, which makes about 80,000,000 gallons of liquor per year. Besides this, in the New England states they make about 2,750,000 gallons of rum out of molasses.

The Earnings of Lobbists.

Does lobbying pay? In some cases it does; in other cases it does not. There are all grades of incomes among lobby men. The camp-followers and occasional amateurs may pick up from fifty to five hundred dollars in a session, but the big lobbyists have frequently earned thousands of dollars in a single session. One lobby member, a man who is entitled to wear the proud title of "Speaker of the third house," has, in the course of a decade and a half, earned over sixty-five thousand dollars. From the best information obtainable it is doubtful if any lobbyist has earned over seven or eight thousand dollars in a session.

How great the value of a lobbyist's services may be can be seen by a single instance. Once upon a time a certain general law was proposed by a state commission. The bill which embodied this law was designed to be general in its application, and was framed in entire ignorance of how oppressively some of its provisions would operate in a certain case. The bill was being discussed in a committe-room, when it was discovered by a lobbyist of brains and keen perceptions that a certain section of the bill would compel a great corporation to make an outlay of $1,500,000 to comply with its provisions. The corporation was notified, and a powerful influence brought to bear on the committee. The section was modified by a special clause inserted, and a vast sum of money saved.

Lobbyists are frequently retained by corporations simply to keep a lookout for measures affecting their particular interests, and if such measures are introduced the lobbyist notifies his employers. An ex-governor of this state has said that his firm has to keep a man at the state house to watch for dangerous bills. Our shifting and frequent legislation yearly imperils hundreds of important interests. The mere cost fo running the legislative machinery is the smallest part of the burden imposed by annual sessions.—[Boston Herald.

SEGOVIA AND MADRID

BY ROSE TERRY COOKE.

It sings to me in the sunshine,
It whispers all night long;
My heartache like an echo
Repeats the wistful song;
Only a quaint old love-lilt,
Wherein my life lies hid:
"My body is in Segovia,
But my soul is in Madrid."

I dream and wake and wonder,
For dream and day are one,
Alight with vanished faces,
And days forever done.
They smile and shine around me,
As long ago they did,
For my body is in Segovia,
But my soul is in Madrid.

Through inland hills and forests
I hear the ocean breeze,
The creak of straining cordage,
The rush of mighty seas,
The lift of angry billows
Through which a swift keel slid,
For my body is in Segovia,
But my soul is in Madrid.

Oh, fair-haired little darlings,
Who bore my heart away,
A wide and woful ocean
Between us roars to-day;
Yet I am close beside you,
Though time and space forbid;
My body is in Segovia,
But my soul is in Madrid.

If I were once in heaven,
There would be no more sea;
My heart would cease to wander,
My sorrows cease to be;
My sad eyes sleep forever,
In dust and daises hid,
And my body leave Segovia—
Would my soul forget Madrid
—[Harper's Magazine for April.

A LUCKY TUMBLE.

When Mrs. Snatcham asked me, "knowing my usual kindness," whether I would watch the baby in the cradle, "just for half an hour," I felt that a crisis had come. I must leave Mrs. Snatcham's.

I say Mrs. Snatcham's, for Mr. Snatcham was not unduly prominent in his own house. He was a meek man, with tearful eyes. Mrs. Snatcham was—well, a woman with a will, and she had eyes which made you feel uncomfortable. I had been private tutor in this abode for twelve months. My charge consisted of four young gentlemen, of strong bodies and perverse dispositions. They quarrelled incessantly on all points save one. Against their lawless tutor they combined heartily. Their cry was ever "War to the knife!" I had borne it all; I might have continued to bear it all, but no, I could not take charge of the baby, even for half an hour. I must bid the Snatchams adieu.

I was gloomily cogitating my next movement when a letter arrived for me from the only near relative I possessed—an old uncle, to whom I had written detailing my troubles.

"Look here, Harry," it ran, "if you've a mind to live in peace and die worth money, you forget all about your Latin and Greek and such things. Fine things they are, I dare say, but I never saw that they turned into much beef or mutton. You put your books in the fire and your pride in your pocket, and never take it out again. You know what I was in early life, nephew. I kept a shop—a general shop—in a country town, and I hadn't done so badly. Well, I've just heard the good will and stock in trade of a shop of this kind in a little town fifty miles from London is for sale, and say the word and I'll buy it for you. And, as your education has been so neglected that you'd know nothing of such a business, I'll come and steer you aright for a time, until fortune is before you. There now!"

Humph! I gave a grasp or two at this grand proposition of my worthy relative. Private tutorship at the Snatchams was poor enough, but the keeping of "a shop of all sorts" in a country town, under the guidance of my good uncle! Well, it was the old story, "We never know what we may come to."

And so I left the Snatchams and the £20 a year they gave me (by-the-by, I believe my successor received only 18 guineas, and did not object to mind the baby), and wrote to my uncle that I was ready to accompany him to the—the shop. Alas, for the vanity of human designs! News came back that my relative had died suddenly, and had left the whole of his property to the "Sausage-makers' Benevolent Institution," of which he had been a vice-president, in company (to his great delight) with half a dozen nobles of the land.

However, all the money needful on my account had been paid, and rather than return to the horrors of private tutorship I secured the services of an experienced shopman, and determined to try my fortune in the new direction so lauded by my deceased relative.

I do not want to lengthen my story, and therefore I will comprise a great deal in one short sentence—I tried and I failed.

I soon began to perceive, not so very far off, not the fortune my uncle had foretold, but bankruptcy and the workhouse. And when these pleasant prospects came very distinctly to my mental vision, then it was I engaged to marry!

Thus it happened. I became attached to the only daughter of a widow, living some ten miles from my abode. It was a speedy acquaintance and a quick acceptance by the young lady, but somehow the mother, without actually objecting, would not agree, and I pressed Miss Lucy for the reason.

"I have told you, you are going to starvation," I said. "My place is a failure, and in a month we shall be in the workhouse; the prospects are clear and charming, and you are quite satisfied. What is it then that troubles your mamma?"

"Well," answered Lucy, "it is very foolish of mamma to conceal from you something which you evidently don't know, though I wonder at your ignorance. It is your—your establishment."

"Shop, we generally call it. Lucy; but how do—"

"Don't you know it's haunted?"

"Can not say I do, and I don't care if it is."

"But if I am to live with you there, I care very much. They say that for several nights after his death, old Jenks, the former owner, was seen in his shop in a great nightcap and with a large carving knife.

"A most formidable and disagreeable sort of ghost, I must say; but how have you heard this?"

"Ah! there's the secret, although I can not imagine how the story of mamma's former connection with old Mr. Jenks has not come to your ears. Now, listen to me. But first solemnly promise you will not repeat what I am about to tell you. There, hold your tongue, and don't interrupt me. You are so fond of hearing yourself talk. Men are so much given that way. I've told you half the truth, and that is more than you deserve. Well, the other half, which you might so easily have known if you had not been so stupid, runs thus: My mamma and Mr. Jenks were formerly near neighbors, and Mr. Jenks fell violently in love with mamma and offered her marriage, and mamma refused him and Mr. Jenks went mad, and one day he presented a pistol at his head and—"

"Good gracious!"

"Would have killed himself, but somebody knocked him down, and the pistol went off, and mamma was standing close by, and—"

"Mercy on me!"

"Was nearly killed—with fright. Then, when Mr. Jenks came to his senses, he was sorry, and though he couldn't have mamma (for she married papa, and he lived many years) yet he made a will in mamma's favor, leaving her everything. He told mamma so positively one day when he was poorly, taking some gruel. Then he died; but though search was made, high and low, no will could be found, and a rich old heir-at-law came in for everything. And there's the reason mamma can not bear that place. And, please, what is to be done?"

It was a curious story, and I had not heard a word of it before. And as to what was to be done, that was a puzzle. I could move, of course, but where to, and with what prospects of doing better, and where were the costs of removal to come from? So I said I must argue the point with Mrs. Barton, and this I did, and having overcome her scruples, it was agreed the marriage should take place at once, and that we should all live together and face the ghost, if need be, and, which were of more importance, the difficulties of the situation.

And so Lucy and I were married, and, of course, were supremely happy, and it was not until three writs had been served upon and four lawyers' letters been sent me, and the gas company had cut off the gas, and the landlord giving me notice to quit, that with just a little feeling of apprehension we began to consider what next.

One night, after rather a long conference on the state of affairs, when Lucy had apparently fallen into a deep sleep, I roused up suddenly, fancying I heard a sound below. Very gently rising so as not to wake my wife I left the room and looked down stairs into the shop. A light entered through some apertures at the top of the shutters, and to my astonishment and alarm I saw a figure in white behind the counter, in the act, as it seemed, of opening one of the canisters. Was it Mr. Jenks's ghost? The light was insufficient to show me more than the bare outline of the figure and the slight movement of the arms. I watched with rather a beating heart, I confess, for a minute, and then I thought that before seeking closer quarters with what might be an apparition, but which much more probably was a burglar in his shirt-sleeves, I would don some garments; so, refraining from going back into the bedroom and frightening my wife, I went to an upper room and procured some there. Then I again descended, and the figure was gone, I went into the shop—all in order. So much marvelling, I went to bed.

When next morning I told the story my companions were scared.

"Let us go—let us get out of the unlucky place," said my wife passionately. "Whatever there is, Harry, sell it at an 'alarming sacrifice,' and then you must get a secretaryship under government, or a judgeship in the colonies, or something of that kind. Mamma's sixth cousin's husband is—is—well, I forgot what he is, but there's some connection or other between him and a member of parliament, and he must do something for you, that's what it comes to. So now, please, we'll go as soon as possible."

It was painful, but it was necessary, to explain to my dear young wife that the powers of her mamma's distinguished relative, even should he be willing to exert them, were probably limited. Lucy would not believe it. And the letter was written and was answered.

Well, now for the workhouse. And upon my word I do think something dreadful would have occurred, but—

A few nights on—again that sound. "Lucy," I said, gently, but she did not arouse, and I thought perhaps I had better not disturb her. It was quite dark as I very quietly dressed in part, and then stepped out on to the stairs. Again, a little light of very early morning coming through the shutters revealed faintly a white figure behind the counter in the shop, its arms waving to and fro and its head bending over as though speaking to a customer. I strained my eyes, but nothing more could I make out than that the head of the figure was white.

"It must be the veritable Jenks," I said to myself; "and that is his nightcap. Where is the carving knife, though?"

One would have thought the apparition heard me, for it moved aside, took something and waved it in the air. It was my shop carving knife.

Presently the figure rose and began to ascend the stairs. It was a hard matter to stand my ground, but I did, and then I saw before me Lucy, my wife! She was walking in her sleep. Fearing to wake her, I stood aside to let her pass and my foot slipped and I fell heavily to the bottom of the stairs.

Directly all was confusion. Mrs. Barton, the shopman and our small servant ran out of their bed-rooms, and Lucy, awakening, shrieked and fainted. But I was the worst off. So heavy had been my fall that I had actually broken in the flooring at the foot of the staircase, and it was with some difficulty that they extracted me.

Putting my hands behind me, to assist myself, they touched what seemed to be a small leather bag. I drew it forth.

"A money bag, I declare, and full of coins!"

The shopman and the small maid had retreated, having respect for the proprieties, but my wife and her mother looked on with astonishment.

"Sure enough, money," I continued, jingling the contents of the bag. "Why, there must have been some secret receptacle there, where my venerable predecessor kept his valuables. Here is a paper. Good gra— What in the world is this?"

They bent over my shoulder as by the light of a solitary candle I read the endorsement—"The will of Simon Jenks." It was not in any cover, so we read it at once. It was very short, and was roughly drawn and written, as though the form had been copied. But it was duly witnessed and was perfectly intelligible.

The testator bequeated all his property to Lucy Barton.

When we had drawn breath—"A very lucky tumble," I said, "and my bruises are cured already."

The will was proved under £20,000.—[Cassell's Family Magazine.]

Why the Average Savings Bank is N. G.

Of course, savings banks might be made really safe, and there are undoubtedly savings banks now in the city which are at least as trustworthy as a government which repudiates an eighth of its debts. Still the confidence which people put in the mere name of a savings bank is as unreasonable and indefensible as the confidence of the African in his fetich. What did the majority of the depositors in the Sixpenny savings bank know of Mr. Miles and the other officers of the bank? What good reason had they to believe that these men had honesty and intelligence enough to make them fit to be trusted with other people's money? So long as people in this blind way will trust their money to virtually unknown men, need we be surprised that to be a savings bank officer is perhaps the most profitable career of crime upon which an enterprising malefactor can enter?

The real foundation of this belief in savings banks is the theory that when one irresponsible man takes to himself two or three other irresponsible men, and they jointly call themselves bank officers, they become ipso facto trustworthy. The native African king believes that if a lion drinks water over which fetich man has cast a spell, the beast instantly changes his nature and becomes gentle and inoffensive. We, who pity the ignorance of the native kings, believe the words "savings bank" exercise a magical influence upon men who call themselves savings bank officers, and that they are thus made incapable of stealing or of wasting in foolish speculations the funds intrusted to them. No one in his sense would think of rushing into the street and asking the first stranger whom he might meet to accept without security the loan of a few thousand dollars.

Even the depositors of the Sixpenny savings bank would have thought themselves fit to represent a western constituency in congress had they opened the city directory at hazard and on noticing the name of "William Miles" had without any further knowledge of him, gone to his house and begged him to take their money and give them a receipt for it. The Sixpenny savings bank was nothing more than a partnership between President Miles and a few other men equally unknown to the general public; but hundreds of people who would not have lent a dollar to Mr. Miles or his associates personally, gladly brought their money to those gentlemen as soon as they found them sitting at the receipt of deposits in a bank building. Of course, there is but one explanation of this. The public believes that men undergo a miraculous mortal transformation when they become the managers of savings banks, and that the bank fetich will render it impossible for bank officers to steal.

In like manner, we all know about the real nature of savings banks. Year by year we have seen them explode and vanish, leaving a fantastic mockery known as a "receiver" behind them. Cashiers and presidents in a long and uninterrupted succession have marched toward the Canada border, or to the wharves of transatlantic steamships, carrying the assets of their banks with them. Yet, knowing all these things, we still cling to our belief in savings banks, and cannot get rid of the delusion that it is safe to lend money without any security, provided the borrowers occupy a building over the door of which is the sign "Savings Bank."—[N. Y. Times.

An Irish Munchausen.

An Irish Munchausen has turned up at a Boston restaurant in the humble capacity of a waiter. A guest who has been served with a small lobster—"Do you call that a lobster, Mike?" "Faix, I believe they do be callin' thim lobsters here, sur. We call 'em crabs at home." "Oh!" said the diner, "you have lobsters in Ireland?" "Is it lobsters? Begorra, the creek is full of 'em. Many a time I've seen 'em when I lepped over the sthrames." "How long do lobsters grow in Ireland?" "Well," said Mike, thoughtfully, "to sphake widin bounds, sur, I'd say a matter of five or six feet." "What! Five or six feet? How do they get around in these creeks?" "Bedad, sur, the creeks in Ireland are fifty or sixty feet wide," said the imperturable Mike. "But," asked the guest, "you had seen them when you were leaping over the streams, and lobsters here live in the sea." "Sure, I did, sur; we're powerful leppers in Ireland. As for the say, sur, I've seen it red with 'em." "But look here, my fine fellow," said the guest, thinking he had cornered Mike at last, "lobsters are not red until they are boiled." "Don't I know that?" said Mike, "but there are bilin' springs in the ould counthry, and they shwim through em, and come out all ready for ye to crack open and ate 'em."

..A physician, who had been annoyed by numerous questions concerning the condition of a patient, was stopped, while on his busy rounds, by a man with the old question: "How's M.?" "Ill," replied the physician. "Does he keep his bed?" "Of course he does. You don't suppose he's fool enough to sell his bed, because he's ill, do you?"

RELIGIOUS READING.

Easter Lilies.

Darlings of June and brides of summer sun,
Chill pipes the stormy wind, the skies are drear;
Dull and despoiled the gardens every one;
What do you here?

We looked to see your gracious blooms arise
'Mid soft and wooing airs in gardens green,
Where venturesome brown bees and butterflies
Should hail you queen.

Here is no bee nor glancing butterfly;
They fled on rapid wings before the snow;
Your sister lilies laid them down to die,
Long, long ago.

And here amid the slowly dropping rain
We keep our Easter feast, with hearts whose care
Mars the high cadence of each lofty strain,
Each thankful prayer.

But not a shadow dims your joyance sweet,
No baffled hope or memory darkly clad;
You lay your whiteness at the Lord's dear feet,
And are all glad.

Come with thy darkness to the healing light!
Come with thy bitter, which shall be made sweet!
And lay thy soil beside the lillies white,
At His dear feet!
—[Susan Coolidge, in Sunday Afternoon.

"So Did Not I."

As we walk through history with Diogenes' lantern in our hand, it is always pleasant to come upon an honest and a noble man. Such an one was Nehemiah, the rebuilder and reformer of Jerusalem. He stands in the scripture gallery of characters as John Hampden's statue stands in the line of illustrious worthies which flanks the entrance to the British parliament.

Nehemiah was a man who understood the power of that prodigious word "no." When he left the Persian capital at Shushan, he went down to Jerusalem, determined to do something to relieve his suffering people there. The dear old city was in ruins. The Jews who had returned thither from Babylon were oppressed and plundered. The same kind of abuses had crept in, which have disgraced some of our city governments. Nehemiah lays hold of practical reforms with an unsparing hand. First, he arouses the people with a trumpet peal to "rise up and build" the ruined walls. Then he abolishes the oppressive taxation, and the desecrations of the Sabbath and the temple. His predecessors in office had been receiving big salaries, and had allowed their underlings to fleece the people. Nehemiah might have cited their example as a precedent, and followed in their wake, (after the manner in which greedy officeholders or plunderers thrust their arms into public treasuries in our day), but his simple, manly statement is, "So did not I, because of the fear of God." Nobly said! We wish every young man would write those sharp, ringing words in his notebook, and determine to make the same answer whenever he is tempted to do a selfish or a wicked act.

The most tremendous word in the English language is the short yet mighty word NO. It has been the pivot on which innumerable destinies have turned, for this world and the next. Spoken at the right moment, it has saved multitudes from disgrace, from ruin * *

The downward pull of sin is tremendous. To be able firmly to say "Yet will I not" requires the grace from above in the heart. There is a subtle pull, also, in the drift of sinful fashion and usage which carries away every one who is not well established on a bible conscience. Three-fourths of all the persons who are drowned on the seashore are swept out by the undertow. This is the secret influence which takes hold of so many of the church-members and carries them off into extravagant living, into sinful amusements and all manner of worldly conformities. Every true Christian is bound to be a nonconformist. If he is not well anchored for Christ, he is swept away by the undertow. The bottom of the great deep is strewed with such backsliders.

I would press this truth home upon every young man who reads this article: Your salvation depends on your ability to say "No." When your principle is put to the test, ask God's help and stand firm. * * *

In every school the difference is clearly marked between the boy who has moral pluck and the boy who is mere pulp. The one knows how to say "No." The other is so afraid of being thought "verdant" that he soon kills everything pure, and fresh, and manly in his character, and dries up into a premature hardness of heart. Five lads were once gathered in a room at a boarding-school, and four of them engaged in a game of cards, which was expressly forbidden by the rules. One of the players was called out. The three said to the quiet lad, who was busy at something else: "Come take a hand with us. It is too bad to have the game broken up." "I do not know one card from another." "That makes no difference," exclaimed the players. "We will show you how. Come along." Now, that was a turning-point in that lad's life. He nobly said: "My father does not wish me to play cards, and I will not disobey him." That sentence settled the matter and settled his position among his associates. He was the boy who could "No;" and thenceforward his victories were made easy and sure. I well remember the pressure brought to bear in college upon every young man to join in a wine-drink or to take a hand in some contraband amusement. Some timber got well seasoned. Some of the other sort got well rotted through with sensuality and vice. The Nehemiahs at college have been Nehemiahs ever since. The boy was father of the man.

The only motive that could hold back the brave nonconformist at Jerusalem was a godly conscience: "So did not I, because of the fear of God." This ever-present principle held him firm when temptation struck him, as the undercurrents strike against the keel. What the fear of God did for Nehemiah, faith in the Lord Jesus will do for you. Christ must be to you a pattern, and He must be to you a power. It is not enough to believe on Jesus. You must "add to your faith courage," (for that is the real meaning of the word translated "virtue" n our English bibles). Then, with Christ as your model and Christ as your inward might, you will always be able to face down temptation with the iron answer, "So will not I."—[T. L. Cuyler.

..An honest ignoramus, who had escaped a great peril by an act of heroism, was much complimented for his bravery. One lady said: "I wish I could have seen your feat." Whereupon he blushed and stammered, and, finally, pointing to his pedal extremities, he said, "Well there they be, mum."

The Transit of Mercury.

A transit of Mercury will occur on the 6th of May, which is anticipated with much interest in the astronomical world. It will be visible all over the United States, and will occupy about seven hours and a half in its passage. Transits of Mercury are much more frequent than those of Venus, the average interval being less than ten years. Thus the coming transit will be followed by others in 1881 and 1891, while after the transit of Venus in 1882 none will occur until 2004. No previous transit of Mercury has ever aroused the attention of observers like the one whose advent is so soon anticipated, for it is hoped that its observation will help in the solution of several important problems, especially in determining the orbit of Mercury, in throwing more light on the question of an intra-Mercurial planet, and in furnishing data for renewed estimates of the sun's distance. Astronomers are already making preparations for the observation of the phenomenon. Two French scientists are now on their way to the west to be in readiness for its advent. They are sent out officially. One of them is M. Charles Adre, professor in the observatory in the university of Lyons, and the other is M. Angot, professor of physics at the Lycee Fontanes in Paris. The place of their destination is Ogden, Utah, and the locality has been selected for two seasons. It is on an elevated ground, nearly on the "divide" of the continent, very favorably situated for dryness of climate and purity of atmosphere, and the center of the transit will take place nearly at local noon.

Mercury is too small to be seen by the naked eye in its passage across the sun, but unscientific observers, who have access to good telescopes, will have no difficulty in detecting the presence of the slow moving black spot on the face of the great luminary, while they are willing to leave the delicate observations and calculations to practical eyes and mathematical brains.

Darkeyisms.

"What do you know about the prisoner?" asked the judge. "I don't know nothin' 'bout him, jedge, only he's bigoted." "Bigoted," said his honor. "Yes, sah." "What do you mean by bigoted?" "Well, jedge," explained the witness, "he knows too much foh one niggah and not nuff foh two."

The Rev. Dr. McCosh, of Princeton college, tells the story of a negro who prayed earnestly that he and his colored brethren might be preserved from their "upsettin' sins." "Brudder," said one of his friends at the close of the meeting, "you ain't got de hang ob dat ar word. It's besettin', not upsettin'." "Brudder," replied the other, "if dat's so, its so; but I was prayin' de Lord to save us from de sin ob 'toxication, an' ef dat ain't an upsettin' sin I dunno what am."

"Does eny of the gem'lem understan' what ferlantropy means?" said Brudder Gardner as he rose and folded his arms across his noble breast. It was a long time before Fenix Smead lifted his body and replied: "I 'specs dat a ferlanthepist am a pussun dat feel a heap sorry for de poor and is allers wantin' to better the condition of his nayburs." "You is mo' dan six-fifths kerect," continued the president. "De ferlantherpist sits down befo' a rousin' good fire on a cold day an' wishes dat everybody else had such a fire. He doan' take money out'n his pocket to buy wood an' coal for de poor, but he figures up some scheme by which all de money an' all de po' folks is to be divided up somehow, so dat ebery dollar will hab a man and ebery man a dollar. If he h'ars dat any one starved to death, he figures up the amount ob de grain crop, divides the bushels by de number o' populashun, an makes it plain dat ebery pusson is 'titled to ober thirty bushels ob wheat dis y'ar. De ferlantherpist wishes dat the po. chil'en had clothes, but he doan' buy 'em eny. He wishes dat all de bad folks would reform, but he doesn' walk 'roun among dem for fear of gittin' de shine off'n his boot. He adverkates homes for crippled, an' aged, an' unfortunate, an' nex' day signs a petishun to frow a one-armed soldier out'n a posishun paying a dollar a day. Gem'lem, de cull'd race am graded down even below de Turk, but I is ob de solum opinyun dat a good square nigger am forty rods ahed of a ferlantherpist, an' a-gainin' at ebery jump."—[Detroit Free Press.

A Pack of Weasels Out Hunting.

Weasels frequently hunt in couples, and sometimes more than two will work together. We once saw five, and have heard of eight. The five we saw were working a sandy bank drilled with holes, from which the rabbits in wild alarm were darting in all directions. The weasels raced from hole to hole and along the sides of the bank exactly like a pack of hounds, and seemed intensely excited. Their manner of hunting resembles the motions of ants; these insects run a little way very swiftly, then stop, turn to the right or left, make a slight detour, and afterward on again in a stright line. So the pack of weasels darted forward, stopped, went from side to side, and then on a yard or two, and repeated the process. To see their reddish heads thrust for a moment from the holes, then withdrawn to reappear at another, would have been amusing had it not been for the reflection that their frisky tricks would assuredly end in death. They ran their quarry out of the bank and into the woods, where we lost sight of them. The pack of eight were seen by a laborer returning down a woodland lane from work one afternoon. He told us he got in the ditch, half from curiosity and half from fear—laughable as it may seem—for he had heard the old people tell stories of them in their days when the corn was kept for years in barns, and so bred hundreds of rats, being attacked by those vicious brutes. He said they made a noise, crying to each other in short, sharp, snappy sounds; but the pack of five we ourselves saw hunted in silence. —[Pall Mall Gazette.

THE CHINESE FAMINE.

Awful Condition of the Starving Millions.

The four provinces of China which now offer the world the appalling spectacle of 70,000,000 of human beings perishing with starvation are in the north, bordering upon Mongolia. Shau-se is the province which seems to be most severely stricken with famine. It has an area of 53,268 miles, and contains, besides its capital, Tae-yuen Foo, eight prefectural cities. The population of Shau-se alone is returned at 14,004,210. Its starving millions strikingly illustrate the Tantalus-like condition to which mankind is doomed before civilization has provided it with intelligence and instruments to wrest from the earth its treasures of agricultural and mineral wealth, and to distribute in all directions the elements of comfort and prosperity. They are literally dying in the very midst of inexhaustible potentialities of a happy life.

From the southern frontier of Shau-se to as far north as Ning-woo Foo there is a plateau 30,000 square miles in extent, elevated from 5,000 to 6,000 feet above the level of the sea. The whole of this plateau is one vast coal-field. Its northern and western limits are bounded by high mountain ranges wending southwest and northeast. Down the central line of the province lies a curious series of deep depressions, all of which are basins of ancient lakes, Shau-se is one of the most remarkable coal and iron regions of the earth. Baron von Richthofen expresses the opinion that, at the present rate of coal consumption, "the world could be supplied for thousands of years from Shau-se alone." The vicinity of Tse-chow Foo, in the south of the province, abounds in both coal and iron, and has probably furnished more iron to the Chinese than any region in the empire. The iron is of great purity and easily fusible, while the necessary means of manufacturing it, such as all sorts of clay and sand for crucibles, models, etc, are close at hand. Baron von Richthofen says of the whole plateau that its extraordinary conditions, for which he knows no parallel on the globe, will eventually give rise to some curious features in mining. It may be predicted that if a railway should ever be built from the plain to this region—and there is no other means of ever bringing to their due account its mineral resources—branches of it will be constructed within the body of one or other of those beds of anthracite, which are among the thickest and most valuable known anywhere, and continue for miles underneath the hills west of the present coal-belt of Ping-Ting Chow. Such a tunnel would allow of putting the produce of the various coal-beds immediately on railroad cars destined for distant places.

Meanwhile, this marvelous railway of the future has not yet been built. There is only one wagon-road leading into and through Shau-se. In agricultural products the province is poor. Meat is a rare luxury, and salt fish, the usual substitute for it, is enjoyed only by the wealthier classes. The masses of the people, as everywhere else in China, are extremely poor, and in the mountain districts are chronically subject to famine and starvation.

This unprecedented famine calls renewed attention to the danger of overcrowding a country with people, far beyond its normal capacity for supporting them well. China is packed with people like sardines in a box—only the people are alive, while the fishes are dead. Under ordinary circumstances they can exist, after a fashion, on such a diet as Dio Lewis and George Francis Train recommended to Americans; but a season of scarcity is death to all who have no means of purchasing supplies elsewhere or migrating for the time to another province.

To relieve 70,000,000 of starving people is out of the question; but to assist China in preventing a recurrence of this calamity, and open an adequate outlet for her surplus population where they can find ample means of subsistence and clear the heart of a continent for future generations of civilized humanity would be a grand and profitable undertaking.—[New York Express.

Ingenious Shoplifting.

An elegantly dressed female lately entered a jeweler's shop on the boulevard in Paris, and asked to see some valuable gold pins. While she was examining them a man began playing a barrel-organ before the door. The music seemed to annoy the lady, and stepping to the door she threw a piece of money to the man and told him to go away, which he did at once. On returning to the counter she said that none of the pins suited her, but that as some compensation for the trouble she had given she would buy a brooch. She accordingly chose one, paid ten francs for it, and was leaving the shop, when the jeweler missed a diamond pin of great value from among those she had been looking at. He accordingly stopped his customer, who seemed highly indignant, and insisted on the jeweler's wife searching her, which was done, but no pin was found. The jeweler therefore allowed her to leave, but sent his sister to watch her.

The woman was soon seen to enter another jeweler's shop, and was pretending to make a purchase as before, when the organ grinder again made his appearance. As soon as he began playing she again threw him some money and ordered him to move on; but the person who was watching her perceived that with the money she had also given the man a piece of jewelry. This was at once made known to some sergeants de ville, who arrested both of them, and found on the man several articles of jewelry which had been obtained in a similar manner. The thieves were subsequently taken to the prefect of police.

..You can buy a cane fish-pole for twenty-five cents and catch just as many fish with it as you can with a jointed one that costs seventeen dollars; but you can't take it apart and slip it under your coat when you go fishing on Sunday as you can one that is in sections, and a religious outside appearance is worth sixteen dollars and seventy-five cents to most men.

WAIFS AND WHIMS.

Why, Bless Her, Let Her Go.

Some time ago I fell in love
With pretty Mary Jane,
And I did hope that by and by
She'd love me back again.
Alas! my hopes a-dawning bright,
Were all at once made dim;
She saw a chap, I don't know where,
And she fell in love with him.

Next time I went—(now how it was
I don't pretend to say)—
But when my chair moved up to hers,
Why, hers would move away.
Before I always got a kiss
(I own with some small fuss.)
But now, forsooth, for love or fun,
'Tis non-come-at-a-buss.

Well, there we sat, and when we spoke,
Our conversation dwelt
On everything beneath the sun
Except what most we felt.
Enjoying this delightful mood,
Who then should just step in
But he, of all the world whom I
Had rather see than him.

And he could sit down by her side
And she could—all the while
He pressed her hand within his own—
Upon him sweetly smile;
And she could pluck a rose for him,
So fresh and bright and red,
And gave me one which hours before
Was shrunk and pale and dead.

And she could freely, gladly sing
The song he did request;
The ones I asked were just the ones
She always did detest.
I rose to leave—she'd be so glad
To have me longer stay!
No doubt of it! No doubt they wept
To see me go away!

I sat me down—I thought profound—
This maxim wise I drew:
'Tis easier far to like a girl
Than make a girl like you.
But, after all, I don't believe
My heart will break with woe;
If she's a mind to love the chap,
Why, bless her, let her go!

..Never confide a secret to your relatives; blood will tell.

..A London paper thinks that by residing in Europe an American girl can gradually "get rid of her war-hoop."

..In 1872 there were thirty-two circus shows on the road. This year there are but thirteen.

..Chicago has 2,900 liquor saloons for her 500,000 inhabitants, giving one saloon for 178 people, or one to every thirty-five adult males.

..Chicago didn't derive a greater blaze of glory from Mrs. O'Leary's cow than she will from Mr. O'Leary's calves.—[Boston Post.

..The George Washington sociable, of men who could not tell lies, was abandoned. The only guests who came were two insurance agents.

..Rice is more largely grown and consumed as human food than any other cereal. It is said to be the main food of one-third of the human race.

..Landlady: "I'm sure I hope you're comfortable, sir! I do so dislike changing my lodgers; when I get a nice single gentleman I could keep him forever!"

..A man must have his pants all one color, but a woman can sew a yard of red flannel around the bottom of an old calico dress and have an elegant underskirt.

..The number of children lost daily in the city of New York is very large. Over thirty found temporary quarters at the police central station one day recently.

..At twenty a woman searches for the trailing arbutus. At twenty-five she is after horse-radish. At thirty she digs roots for her blood. Such is gentle spring in the various stages of the feminine life.—[Danbury News.

..And the Lord looks down on the czar, remarking: "My son, your battle has been a holy one. I led you on to victory and now you own most of Turkey and have some good southern ports. But where are the poor Christians that you sought to liberate? Strikes me there was a little desire to put up a job on me in that direction."

.."What did you give that blood mare of yours the other day when she had the bots?" asked a Wall street broker of a friend from Long Island. "A pint of spirits of turpentine. Good morning." "Morning;" and they separated. Two days after, the same parties met in the street. "Say, look o' here, I gave my mare a pint of turpentine, and, by Jove it killed her!" "So it did mine!" was the reply. "Good morning." "Morning;" and straightway they departed.

..The other day Jimmy, four years old, found one of those bone-rimmed circles which, I believe, ladies call eyelets, and, while playing in the garden, swallowed it. The family were in the house, busily engaged with a work on entomology, when Jimmy ran in, with mouth wide open and eyes distended to their utmost capacity. His mother caught him by the arm, and, trembling with that deep anxiety which only a mother can feel, inquired: "What is the matter? What has happened?" "Water!" gasped little Jimmy, nearly "scared to death." It was brought him, when, after drinking copiously, he exclaimed: "Oh, mother, I swallowed a hole!" "Swallowed a hole, Jimmy?" "Yes, mother, swallowed a hole, with a piece of ivory 'round it!"

What they Eat in Sweden.

The ordinary routine of dining seems in Sweden to be in wild confusion. Soup sometimes ends instead of beginning the dinner. Iced soups and cold fish are dainties to the Scandinavian palate. Much of the soup is nauseously sweet, flavored with cherries, rasberries and gooseberries, often with macaroon cakes and spikes of cinnamon floating wildly about in it. This is eaten as a sort of desert, and is cold and often beautifully clear. If Heine bitterly reviled the English for bringing vegetables on the table *au naturel*, there is no such complaint to be made here. Everything is eaten with sauce—sauces red, white, blue, green, yellow and black—sauces celestial and infernal. Strong combinations of ice-cream heaped over delicious apple-tarts, or strange dishes of berry juice boiled down and mixed with farina, sugar and almonds, then cooled, molded and turned out into a basin of cream, to be eaten with crushed sugar and wine appear at the end of dinner. The Swedes share with the Danes and Arabs a passionate fondness for sweet-meats. Everything is slightly sweet; even green Peas are sugared, as well as the innumerable tea and coffee cakes, so that long before the unhappy tourist has finished his tour he is a hopeless dyspeptic or a raging Swedophobe.

The Plea for the South Pole.

A foreign journal is distressed about the neglect under which the south pole is suffering. The north pole has received attention enough, but "who's bound for the south pole, and who's going to pay for the passages? No man has ever yet wintered there. Yet in this *terra australis* strange sights are to be seen"—mountains from twelve to fourteen thousand feet high, an active volcano, constellations new and sparkling, "meteoric phenomena which we may not even dream of. Who will stay an Antarctic winter through, all for love of science, Mount Erebus, Victoria Land, glory, a K. C. B., and the Southern Cross?" Why not establish a consulate down there?

FARM AND HOME.

Unporfitable Cotton and Rice.

The Charleston News and Courier says: "It is a settled fact that the sea island cotton and rice cannot be produced with profit, at present prices, with our present system of labor. An exceptionally good planter, here and there, may continue to succeed; but the fact that three-fourths of the sea island cotton lands and one-half of the rice lands under cultivation in 1860 are now thrown out, proves that the average cannot make money. On North Santee alone, as we are informed, only three rice plantations are now cultivated out of eighteen in 1860, and it was shown in a report made last summer to the agricultural society that, in our four coast counties, over four hundred thousand acres of land have been thrown out of cultivation since 1860. Are these lands to remain idle, or shall we make an effort to utilize them again?" The News and Courier urges planters in the low country to raise wheat, and instances proof to show that that crop can be made very profitable.

Hints for the Farmer.

MAKE your fences high and strong so they will keep cattle and pigs out. If you have brush make your lots strong and secure and keep the hogs from the corn.

WHEN rainy, bad weather comes, so you can't work out of doors, cut, split and pile your wood, make your racks, fix your fences or gates, and patch the roof of your barn or house.

VEGETATION purifies the air—firstly, because it absorbs carbonic acid; secondly, because under the influence of sunlight it exhales an equivalent in oxygen; and, lastly, because it produces ozone.

FEED your land before it gets poor. Give it all the manure you can make and haul, and it will enrich you. Starve it by taking off crops continually and returning nothing and it will bankrupt you. Feed the land liberally and it will feed and clothe you.

MANY farmers think it doesn't pay to bother with much gardening; but a good, large garden, well planted and well worked, will give a liberal profit from the sale of surplus vegetables, after supplying the home table the season through with all the vegetables desired.

DO not allow ashes of any kind to be wasted. It will pay to haul leached ashes several miles, when one has his own team and a laborer at fair wages. Coal ashes, when spread around berry bushes of any sort, or around grape vines, will aid materially in producing large and fair fruit.

KEEP your stock constantly gaining in flesh. Use the most unfailing vigilance and diligence to secure this. The moment they begin to go down-hill dollars are running out of your pocket, even though you don't feel, hear or see them, and it costs much more to get them up again than it does to keep them up if properly attended to before they begin to fail.

THE successful farmer is he who provides conveniences for the care of his property and the performance of his work; he counts time as an important item in the yearly calculation, and care of all his various effects as a factor in the annual return. When he puts the horse in the stable there is a place for the harness where it will be safe from weather or any other damage; his wagons and tools are provided with coverings to preserve them; about his premises will be found a little shop or room where he keeps saws, hammers, vises, augers, and the various tools that are needed to mend and put in order the different machines he uses. These simple articles prevent days and weeks of delay, besides adding to the length of time implements will last. It pays to have conveniences, and also to get what you do buy of good quality.—[Lancaster Farmer.

Household Hints.

RICE PUDDING.—To three pints milk add one teacupful rice, teaspoonful ground cinnamon, small lump butter, pinch salt, sweeten to taste and put in a hot oven. Keep it stirred until the rice is soft, then eat hot or cold, hot preferred.

DECANTING.—Wine is often spoiled while being transferred from the bin to the table. Great care should be taken not to shake the bottle, and a wine-strainer with a fine cambric bottom should be used.

TO CURE FELON.—Equal parts soft-soap and quick lime, made into a paste; apply to felon; renew whenever dry. It will cause pain if the felon has progressed much, but it is a sure cure.

TO CLEAN SMOKY MARBLE.—Brush a paste of chloride of lime and water over the entire surface; grease spots can be removed from marble by applying a paste of crude potash and whiting in this manner.

MOLD.—Ink can be preserved from mold by putting a clove in the bottle. A few drops of any essential oil will preserve leather from mold; and both alum and resin will keep paste in a pure condition.

FOR BURNS.—Strong, fresh, clear lime-water, with as much linseed oil as it will cut; shake the bottle before applying; wrap the burn in cotton wadding saturated with the lotion; wet as often as it appears dry, without removing cotton from burn for nine days, when new skin will probably have formed.

BOSTON DOUGHNUTS.—Small tablespoonful butter, one tumblerful milk (warmed), one tumblerful sugar, two eggs, nutmeg, one quart flour (small), one-fourth teaspoonful cream tartar, one or one-half teaspoonful baking powder. Let it stand two hours before the fire before frying in very hot lard.

DEODORIZERS.—A pail of clear water in a newly painted room will remove the sickening odor of paint. Coffee pounded in a mortar and roasted on an iron plate, sugar burned on hot coals, and vinegar boiled with myrrh and sprinkled on the floor and furniture of a sick room are excellent deodorizers.

PARSLEY SAUCE.—Pick free from stems, wash in warm and cold water, and dry in a cloth, a handful of parsley; throw it into plenty of boiling water, with salt; after it boils, reckon one minute, then drain it; chop it fine on the back of a plate; put it in the sauce-tureen with a desertspoonful of hot water; add buttersauce and stir it up well.

MOUNTAIN CAKE.—One cup of sugar; three eggs; one-half cup of butter; one-half cup of sweet milk; one and a half cups of flour; one teaspoonful of cream of tartar; one-half teaspoonful soda or baking powder. Very nice nut cake can be made from the same recipe, only not quite so much butter is needed when nuts are used.

HOW TO TREAT HYACINTHS.—As soon as the hyacinth is done flowering in water you may transplant it to a pot of earth, and so leave it to dry off, when you will lay it away till autumn. Offshoots should be removed as soon as they appear, and be put in small pots where they will soon make roots, and in time form flowering bulbs.

DOUGHNUTS.—Two eggs, two cupfuls sugar, two and a half cupfuls milk, one cupful butter, or a little less, one pint of yeast, nutmeg; knead stiff like bread at night; keep in a warm place; in the morning knead again, cut into cakes, let them rise again till so light they will not sink in the fat, and fry; the more you knead them the better they will be.

MINING CAMP SLAPJACKS.—Mix at night a batter of sour milk and flour stiff enough so it will run slowly from the spoon. Let it stand in a warm place. In the morning dissolve a small teaspoonful of baking soda in a little warm water; add to batter; add also salt and a large spoonful of melted butter. A great deal of the success of griddle-cakes lies in the fire being hot enough to bake them quickly without burning. A slow fire will toughen the best materials ever put together.

HOT SLAW.—Take a piece of butter the size of half a hen's egg, a teacup of vinegar, a teacup of water, a teaspoonful of black pepper, and a tablespoonful of salt; put them all in a tight-covered kettle and set over a brisk fire. Chop your cabbage finely; have three pints of it; when the liquid is boiling hot empty the cabbage into the kettle, and let it boil slowly one hour. Serve hot in saucers. It is very delicious prepared in this manner.

MAKING BISCUIT.—One quart of flour, butter the size of an egg, two rounded teaspoonfuls of cream of tartar, one teaspoonful of soda, and enough sweet milk to mix a very soft dough. The flour should be of good quality. Melt the butter, and after pulverizing the soda, measure it a little smaller than the cream tartar, and dissolve in a little sweet milk. Place it in a cup and rub it with the finger until sure that no sediment is left; sift the cream tartar with the flour, turn in the butter, milk and soda, and mix with a spoon, adding sweet milk enough for a very soft dough. Handle as little and lightly as possible; roll, cut and bake immediately in a quick oven, for fifteen or twenty minutes.

FISH CHOWDER.—Buy part cod and part haddock; skin fish and boil head and bones in three quarts cold water and little salt; then cut fish in squares, wipe dry, and flour a little; then fry out in a pot four slices nice lean salt pork and two large onions cut up; take out pork and wipe pot dry; turn back fat and lay on one layer of fish, pepper, salt, and fried sliced onions; then a layer of thick sliced potatoes, with pepper and salt; then layer of Boston hard crackers split in two; then fish again until all is finished; boil slowly, adding one good pint of milk, one-quarter pound butter, pinch of thyme, and one bay leaf; when fish is done take out carefully with a large spoon, so as not to break up the fish more than is absolutely necessary. Do not stir the chowder, but turn pot around.

CHARLEY ROSS.

The Story of His Abduction as Told in Public by His Father.

A considerable audience assembled in Tremont Temple last evening to hear the story of the abduction of Charley Ross from the lips of the boy's father, Mr. Christian K. Ross, of Philadelphia. With but slender indorsements as an orator, and entirely without platform experience, (this being his first public appearance), Mr. Ross was obliged to depend solely on the intrinsic interest of his subject and his own personal connection with it; but these were sufficient to engross the attention of most of his hearers for an hour and a half. He simply narrated the circumstances of the abduction, gave a general account of the efforts to trace the kidnappers, read extracts from the correspondence with them, and finally alluded briefly to the violent death of Mosher and his associates, the confessed abductors. Since their death, he said, although he had continued the search unremittingly, no information of Charley's whereabouts had been obtained. He believed the boy to be alive, but whether alive or dead he intended to seek him until he knew his fate. Mr. Ross announced at the beginning of his lecture his belief that it was the design of the kidnappers, in case they were successful in extorting a ransom for Charley, to make a regular business in such a trade in human life. Nearly every letter from the thieves contained evidence of such a design. Having this conviction, he refused for a long time to compromise with them, feeling that to do so would expose every man's family to the same terrible danger. It seems, however, that at last he entered into an agreement to pay a certain sum of money, in consideration of which his boy was to be restored. The arrangement was that he was to take an express train leaving Philadelphia for New York at midnight, and on arriving at New York take a Hudson River railroad train and ride to Albany. During the railroad ride he was to stand on the rear platform of the last car with the money in a valise, and when he saw a man on the track making a certain signal he was to throw off the valise. He took the trip, but saw no signal, and was afterward informed in a letter from the kidnappers, that seeing a newspaper report that he had gone elsewhere to see a boy said to be Charley Ross, they had not sent their agent for the money. Thus vanished, perhaps, the last opportunity of recovering the stolen boy.

The Pyramids.

The immense stones used in the erection of the pyramids of Egypt were obtained from the quarries in the Arabian hills, and were carried over the river by a bridge of boats. They were then brought by means of a causeway, which of itself took ten years to construct, and which is said to have been a fine work, with its polished stones and figures of animals engraved upon them. One hundred thousand men were employed at a time, and these were relieved by the same number at the end of three months. A long time was spent in leveling off the rock on which the edifice stands, and twenty years for the erection of the edifice itself. The stones were raised, step by step, by means of a machine made of short pieces of wood; and, last of all, commencing from the top, the stones were cemented together by layers of cement not thicker than a strip of paper, the strength of which is proved by the age of the enormous materials.

. . A baby, according to the French, is an angel whose wings decrease as its legs lengthen.

LONDON LOW LIFE.

The Experience of One who Became a Part of That Life for a Time.

Letters from London, and to a certain extent descriptive of it, appear so frequently in public print that almost everybody is more or less familiar with it. Generally speaking, however, these letters treat of the great city as it appears to the observer at its best. Its low life, in all its shame and sadness, is not very often portrayed. In a late issue the New York Herald published a communication sent to it by "An American Tramp," in which are many interesting sketches of low and vicious life as actually seen by the writer, the principal matter of which we condense for the Post. Desirous of seeing the inside of a station house at his leisure, not as a visitor, but as a prisoner, he took a policeman's advice and got drunk. Here is what he says about it: "Before I was very drunk I found myself in charge of two policemen, and was soon the solitary inmate of a narrow, cold stone cell, but my solitude was of short duration, for the iron door soon opened to admit a vagrant who was twice as drunk as I was. Before morning we had five in our cell. So far, my method and its results were all right, but my selection of the time was unfortunate. It was on Saturday that I was jugged, and I was informed that, as the magistrates did not sit on Sunday, I would have to remain where I was until Monday morning. This was a little more than I bargained for, but it could not be helped." His description of how he and his *confreres* got along is sketched in lively style. It seems that a man may live like a fighting cock in one of these cells if he only has a little money. "I was surprised," says he, "to see that all my companions ordered solid and substantial breakfasts, and that, to pay for them, they produced the money from the queerest of places. One had the under side of his wide suspenders upholstered with pockets, each about large enough to hold a shilling, another had a half crown in the lapel of his vest, while the third took a shilling from the folds of a voluminous necktie." On Monday morning they were marched before a magistrate, who made quick work of it. A policeman kissed the book and said something that was inaudible to all but his Honor, who immediately said "five shillings, or five days." The five shillings were paid, and the five days of stone-breaking in the prison yard escaped. Leaving the gloomy abode of justice, the searcher after low-life accompanied one of his fellow prisoners to a place where breakfast could be obtained. After threading through back streets and alleys they brought up before a rusty and tumble-down old building in a narrow, damp and dirty court. At one end of the room which they entered there was a bar, presided over by a dirty-looking man and a young girl; at the other was a huge coal fire, and the middle of the floor was occupied by rude tables and benches. "About twenty blear-eyed people were present, eating, drinking, and smoking. A huge, debauched-looking woman slapped my conductor over the shoulder, and asked him where he picked up 'the bloke,' meaning me, of course. Shoving her aside and pushing two half-grown girls away, we seated ourselves at a table and ordered two pints of 'alf-and-alf. Soon a very pretty but poorly clothed girl approached and asked if we wanted anything to eat. My companion said, 'Give her sixpence, mate, to get pork and bread.' I did; she pitched the coin up in the air, caught it in her mouth, and went away whistling. She soon returned with abundance of material, and in a short time the pork was broiled before the fire, and I must say I never relished anything more than I relished that bread, bacon and the 'half-and-half.' I began to feel that I was verily a tramp, for the food and warmth made me comfortable and at home. Having finished our repast my companion produced from the mysterious pockets of his clothing a black pipe, which he proceeded to fill and light in the most profound silence. I summoned our bread and bacon Hebe and gave her threepence to buy me a pipe and tobacco. After its arrival I was soon in the land of dreams." He did not sleep very long; the laughter and quarreling and snatching of songs forbade that. After another pint of half-and-half they sallied forth. As before they proceeded through back streets and generally in silence, for the genuine English vagrant seldom speaks in open air, and at last they found themselves standing before St. Paul's cathedral. This had no great attraction for them, so simply looking at it, they traveled on, crossed London bridge, and ere long reached an extremely narrow, dirty street. Here they entered a house, plunged into a cellar, and using the narrator's words, "found ourselves in a room similar to one we had formerly entered, except that there was no bar. This was the sitting room and kitchen of a cheap lodging house. I gave the proprietor a sixpence, which entitled me to a bed for two nights, with permission to enjoy the freedom of the common room, and to cook at its fires—for everyone in cheap lodging houses cooks for himself. My comrade went to a shelf, took down a box, and taking therefrom a teapot, two cups, tea and sugar, proceeded to make tea, while I was dispatched to a convenient butcher shop to procure meat, butter and bread; on my return he played the part of cook, and did it well. In this room were about twenty person' of both sexes, principally tramps and thieves. The conversation, or I should rather say remarks (as this class of people seldom indulge in conversation), was exceedingly low and obscene. As evening came on, the number increased to about fifty, including men, women and children, and the cursing, smoking, etc., made the place resemble one of Swedenborg's visions of hell."

In this wretched place they remained all night, our American sight-seer wooing sleep in vain amid the discordant noises of sensuality and sin.—[Chicago Post.

Horses for John Bull.

"It's a fact, sir, that agents of the English government are in this country purchasing horses for the cavalry service of Great Britain," said Mr. Charles Forepaugh, one of the numerous brothers of well known horse dealers and circus men. "I have received private advices from my buyers in Kentucky and Indiana to the effect that the Englishmen are purchasing largely in that section. The horses they select are not below '15.2' high, and sixteen hands whenever they can get them. The quality of animals is about the same as were in our cavalry service during the war, but I'll warrant there will not be as many scabs among them. The agents are paying a good price for the animals; indeed, better than I can afford to give and bring the horses here to sell. My advices state that 18,000 is the number they require. That looks like business, don't it? This will have the effect of causing a rise in prices here for horses of medium size, but will not interfere with the rates for fancy steppers. They are shipped to Canada direct, and from there sent to England. This can be done at about $12 less than horses can be brought here for shipment. It's a good thing for the horse market, which has been very flat of late."

Some six months ago it was learned in another quarter that the business of exporting horses was begun here when thirty head of general service animals were sent by Mr. Brockie's steamship Dominion. It costs about $45 a head to send the animals across the ocean, and the enterprise proved profitable to the speculator. They are fed four quarts a day of oats, besides soft feed and hay, while *in transitu*, and slings are arranged for them to rest in. Instead of losing they generally gain in flesh. There have been several shipments of horses from New York, it is claimed, always with profit, as the stock of animals is very small in the old world, on account of the recent wars.—[Philadelphia Record.

Notes on Shoemaking.

Twenty-five years ago, in New England, all shoes were made by hand, and man seldom sat at the bench all day, but usually plied some other trade till nightfall, and then went to his lasts. To-day thousands of men and women are employed daily in perfecting a piece of the shoe by machinery, whilst they are unable to do anything on the shoe by hand.

Forty-five millions of pairs of sewed shoes and 55,000,000 pairs of pegged shoes were made and sold by the manufacturers of the United States in 1877, and eighty-five per cent. of the work done on these shoes was done by machinery. The uppers are cut out by hand, simply because of the invariableness of the quality of the leather in the same skin. The soles are cut out by machinery, and the binding, pasting, closing, crimping, stitching, heeling and polishing are all done by machinery without the aid of human hand.

The strongest sewed shoes are stitched with a wire screw thread, each stitch being actually screwed in and the screw cut off by an automatic machine, the exact thickness of the sole, whether it be thin, as in the shank, or thick, or under the ball of the foot, or still thicker, as through the heel.

Nine hundred pegs are driven in a shoe in a minute. Four hundred and fifty thousand bushels of pegs were used last year, and all made by machinery. The pegs in four pairs of men's shoes cost one cent.

The cost of shoes is no less now than when made by hand, because leather is dearer. In 1855 it cost $2.25 to make a pair of ladies' gaiters of the finest quality. Now the same shoe can be made for $1.50. The females did most of the binding and stitching at 50 cents per day; now they get $1.30 per day for attending the machinery. Then, men who lasted and did the sewing got $1 per day; now they get $2.50. The stock in such shoes is now worth 50 per cent. more than it was in 1855. Then, a man by hand made six pairs woman's shoes in a day; now one man and a boy or woman will by machinery make twenty times as much.

So perfectly is everything made for this kind of manufacture that neither time nor a scrap of material is lost. Last fall a shoe manufacturer was burned out in Lynn on Wednesday. Thursday he received his insurance and rented another house; Friday, ordered his new machinery from Boston, only nine miles off; received it on Saturday; put it up on Monday, and on Tuesday had all his force at work turning out as many pairs of shoes as he had done before the fire—24,000 pairs every day. There is a royalty of two cents on every pair of pegged, and of three and a quarter cents on every pair of swed shoes made by machinery.

There were over $8,000,000 worth of leather exported in 1877, and yet a heavy duty is levied upon leather.

There were 2,000,000 lasts made in the United States in 1877, all turned by machinery.

In the manufacture of cotton and woollen goods ninety hands now in sixty hours do the work that 256 hands did in seventy-six and a half hours fifteen years ago, and though their wages have increased forty per cent. the cost of manufactured articles has been greatly reduced. It costs three and a half cents per yard to make calico, and Wamsutta goods are now sold in the London market, but yet the policy of our government thinks it proper to impose a duty of from thirty to fifty per cent. upon all classes of cotton and woollen goods.—[Charleston News and Courier.

Execution by the Guillotine.

A friend once described to us an execution which he witnessed in Paris, outside the walls of the city prison, and in the public street. It took place in the gray of dawn, and at the precise hour indicated in the sentence. A squad of soldiers filed out of the gates, and in a twinkling put together the machinery of the guillotine, some of them sprinkling sawdust on the pavement while it was being put up. Before this was fairly finished the gate swung open, and the criminal and executioner and the spiritual adviser marched out. Whatever religious exercises were essential had been attended to within the prison. The criminal, with his hands bound behind and a cap drawn over his head, was led forth, his body bent forward over the carriage, which, as he pressed it, shot forward on noiseless wheels, and the knife fell with a glitter of its keen, polished edge; the head dropped into the basket awaiting it, the body was placed in a coffin, the machinery taken down, sawdust swept up, and the whole scene was over. Within ten minutes, by the watch of the witness, every trace of the execution was over. The soldiers, the priest, the executioner had disappeared, and there was not even a drop of blood upon the pavement to indicate that a tragedy had been there enacted.—[Cairo Bulletin.

Health and Learning.

In an article entitled "Learning and Health," in the Gentleman's Magazine, Dr. Benjamin W. Richardson earnestly deprecates the too early forcing of children's minds. "Health," he says, "is never at any period of life so tried as in the first years. Then it is confirmed or destroyed; made or unmade. For children under seven the whole teaching that should be naturally conveyed should be through play, if the body is to be trained up healthy as the bearer of the mind, and it is wonderful what an amount of learning can by this method be attained. Letters of languages can be taught; conversation in different languages can be carried on; animal life can be classified; the surface of the earth can be made clear; history can be told as a story; and a number of other and most useful truths can be instilled without ever forcing the child to touch a book or read a formal lesson. Under such a system the child grows into knowledge, makes his own inventory of the world that surrounds him and the things that are upon it, and growing up free to learn, learns well, and eats, and sleeps, and plays well. In a child trained after this method not only is health set forth, but happiness likewise—a most important item in this period of life."

SNIFFLER read in a newspaper the other day that "every dove has a cote, and every dog pants." And he went home and told his wife that every dove had a coat, and every dog had a pair o' pantaloons; and when she didn't see anything to laugh at, and told him so, he said he guessed she must be influenced by Mrs. Swisshelm, or had become so goll-blamed sentimental all at once that she couldn't appreciate a good joke when she heard one.

RELIGIOUS READING.

Resting and Waiting.

"Rest in the Lord and wait patiently for Him" (Ps. xxxii: 7) "Be still, and know that I am God." Rest in each passing moment on the words of Jesus; rest so completely, so entirely, that every thought may be brought into obedience. This is the waiting posture, the safe attitude, for the Christian. It is faith in operation, permeating the entire soul, so that every faculty becomes hallowed and sanctified. Faith meets every difficulty, and we endure, as seeing Him who is invisible.

How often do fears arise, and gain an ascendancy, unless faith be strong, so as to bring into subjection the natural timidity of the mind. We walk by faith, not by sight. There is not a moment in which our faith is not put to the test. We need the inner life of Christ, its deep quietude, its profound tranquility, its unshaken confidence, its habitual self-control, its self-possession, its patient endurance, to bring glory to God. Outside religion is comparatively easy, but it is the deep hatred to sin, the striving to live as well-pleasing to God, that makes us shine in His likeness. We are to put on the Lord Jesus Christ. Difficulties meet us in every step we take. We have to contend for principles of high purpose. We have to seek more and more to glorify God. There is no standing still.

To rest in the Lord is, in fact, to settle down on the truth He has revealed, and to draw our strength from the ocean-fulness of His mercy. He is "able to subdue all things unto Himself." Faith lies at anchor at the bottom of the rock, and the vessel is moored in safety. Jesus within is a tower of strength to the perplexed soul. His grace is sufficient, and He will have us to trust Him with unshaken confidence.

Rest signifies perfect, absolute surrender of all to Him in faith, for guidance directions, quietude, calm repose amid all shiftings of each day's experience, and a total and implicit faith in all that He does or permits to happen. Events are His. It is our privilege as well as our duty to obey, and to yield ourselves wholly to His sovereign direction. "I will guide thee with Mine eye" is the gracious promise. "Say to them that are of a fearful heart, Be strong." The current of our history is onward, but not a drop of that current flows unless from Him. He sends the drop of rain, the beam of light, the color of the rainbow, and all are obedient to His will.

As to the future, we can not command or set aside one event. We are powerless; we know nothing of the coming hour. All is wisely hid and arranged. Our best schemes are soon frustrated, and hours of mental toil, hopes and fears are proved to be utterly vain. To leave all to Jesus is the path of duty, wisdom and safety, and to live by the day the only course marked out for our abiding comfort. We can at all times go and tell Jesus, and then His promise is at hand—"Certainly I will be with thee." Unbelief is a fruitful source of all our discomfort, simply because we do not implicitly trust our all to God.

We are apt to yield to fear, when we should follow faith and place our unshaken confidence in the divine word. God tries the faith He gives. We are soon led to discover how little we have; and to have our minds rightly stayed and fixed on God and His dealings we have need of most continued and persevering prayer. "Rest in the Lord, and wait patiently for Him." Here is wisdom, and the path of safety for all we shall ever have to encounter.

Of the Profit of Adversity.

It is good that we have sometimes some trouble and crosses; for they often make a man enter into himself, and consider that he is here in banishment, and ought not to place his trust in any worldly thing.

It is good that we be sometimes contradicted, and that men think ill or inadequately of us; and this, although we do and intend well.

These things help often to the attaining of humility, and defend us from vain-glory; for then we are more inclined to seek God for our inward witness, when outwardly we be contemned by men, and when there is no credit given unto us

And therefore a man should settle himself so fully in God that he need not to seek many comforts of men.

When a good man is afflicted, tempted, or troubled with evil thoughts, then he understandeth better the great need he hath of God, without whom he perceiveth he can do nothing that is good.

Then also he sorroweth, lamenteth and prayeth, by reason of the miseries he suffereth.

Then he is weary of living longer, and wisheth that death would come, that he might depart and be with Christ.

Then also he will perceiveth that perfect security and full peace can not be had in this world—[Thomas a' Kempis.

True Friends.

It happens not seldom that we are put to the test, whether we are mere fair-weather friends or friends in need. The friendship of the world is but a hollow thing; it often fails just when friendship is most needed. It may last in sunshine, and may be strong enough to join people together in the common intercourse of society, but let the day of trial come, let shame and reproach threaten, let faithlessness entail losses and sacrifices, and how stands the friendship of the world then? To make one sure of a friend, friendship must have a deeper root than mere worldly friendliness has. Faithful friends are to be found—faithful and true, kind and liberal and sympathizing, real helpers and comforters, and most of all in the hour of need, and when nothing is to be looked for in return. Such friends there are, but where? Not, in general, among those who know no higher principles or motives than those of the world, but mainly at least among those who love God, and, for His sake, love man. These are the friends to depend upon. Their aim in all things is to show themselves children of Him who is kind even to the unthankful and evil; they feel themselves bound, therefore, to do good, "hoping for nothing again." If such be their desire toward strangers, they will not desert a friend. It is one part of a Christian to be a faithful friend.—[Bourdillon.

THE MEXICAN FRONTIER.

Scenes on the Rio Pecos and in the Region of El Paso.

If one wants to realize the majesty of the great deserts of the southwest, and the sublime solitude that reigns on the Llano Estacado, or Staked Plains of West Texas, let him journey across the river Pecos in the direction of Camp Stockton, which is fifty-two miles south of that river, and in latitude 30 deg. 45 min. and in longitude 102 deg. 30 min. Traveling across the plains that stretch away to the northeastward from the river, over dead-level expanses of prairie, whose tall grass reaches your horse's belly, and knocks off its dew globules against your stirrup leathers, you rather unexpectedly come upon the Rio Pecos. That wild and lonesome river has, at least in this longitude, no trees upon its banks to mark its course in the great and arid wastes through which it flows, and your field glass sweeps over its track as over any other treeless ravine that debouches from ranges of low hills, unsuspicious of its presence.

THE RIO PECOS.

It is in many respects a remarkable water course. Rising in latitude 36° and falling into the Rio Grande in 29° 40 min., it flows over 400 miles in a straight line. But owing to its extreme siniosities—greater than any other river in the world perhaps—its actual length is something over 1,800 miles. It is the most tremendously crooked stream in existence, and it flows through a valley several miles in breadth, and whose alluvial oil is of the most fertile description, being composed chiefly of lime, sulphur and saline sediments from the river, besides the accumulated rotten matter of the grasses. When dry it crumbles into a fine powder. The valley is well suited to irrigation, and its total area estimated at many millions of acres. The velocity of the current is seven miles per hour, and would be much greater but for the great and frequent meanderings of the channel, which is in this longitude about 200 feet wide, and containing ten to thirty feet of dark, turbulent water. The swiftness of the stream is owing to its great fall, ten feet per mile, because its source in the great Llano Estacado is estimated to be several thousand feet above the sea, and only 1,000 at its junction with the Rio Grande. The Pecos runs down a vast inclined plain, titled to the southeast, and its waters are tinctured with lime and sulphur, so much so, that coffee made of it is scarcely drinkable.

THE BANKS OF THE RIVER

rise almost perpendicularly as a wall six feet from the surface to the level of the valley, so perpendicular that animals—the buffalo and the prowling wolf—find it difficult to drink at the water's edge without plunging headlong into the deep and swift current.

There are no bridges out in these vast solitudes, and the only way to cross this grandly, darkly rolling river is by swimming it, either alone or with your horse. Having done so, and leaving the Rio Pecos behind, and turning to the southwestward you come into a vast arid expanse of plains entirely destitute of trees or grass, and covered with sand—a complete desert, in fact. Bare as these plains are all of vegetation or animal life, except an occasional village of prairie dogs, they are not utterly devoid of interest to the man of science. Out of the level wastes, and at intervals, as you ride to the southwestward, rise giganitic and porphyritic masses, some of them shooting up perpendicularly fifty to one hundred and seventy-five feet, and with sides almost as smooth as glass, showing, as claimed by some, indubitable evidences of friction during the Glacial period. Not unfrequently, also the wayfarer sees looming up in the dim distance what might be taken for an old fashioned fortress, with its dull outlines of angles, turrets and bastions, but which, on a near approach, he discovers to be a vast mass of basaltic rock.

OLD MOSE IN TROUBLE.

He has a Misunderstanding with the "Ole Ooman" about Book-Keepin'.

We met "Old Mose" yesterday, and noticed that there was a dark cloud hovering over his despondent brow.

"What's the matter, Uncle?" we asked.

He shook his head as if he had nothing left to live for, and said:

"I'se in a peck of trouble. De Lord knows where dis heah is gwine to end I'se done gib it up."

"What is the trouble about?"

After several sighs that seemed to come from the bottom of his boots, he explained that he was the secretary of the local colored lodge of Free Masons; that he was the custodian of the books; that for keeping the books he was paid by the lodge ten dollars a month; that every Saturday night, after the lodge was over, he carried the books home, and turned them over to the "ole ooman," aunt Dinah, for safe keeping, and she stowed them away in her trunk, "along wid her fishal flowers, and fedders, and finery, and sich." He also stated that he had forgotten to mention to aunt Dinah that he was receiving ten dollars a month for keeping the books, and he had uniformly forgotten to turn over to her the aforesaid ten dollars, but had squandered the same for his own little personal expenses; that some unknown demon had informed Dinah that old Mose was getting ten dollars for keeping the books, and consequently, when he remarked the other evening that it being time for him to go to the lodge, and upon requesting her to hand him out the books, instead of doing so she sat down on the trunk, and positively refused to turn over the documents until he paid over the ten dollars. When he told her the ten dollars was his'n for keeping the books, she retorted: "Who's been keepin' dem ar books? Hasn't I been keepin' de books in de trunk all de time? Han' dem funds what's comin' to me for keepin' de books."

"What did you tell her, Mose?"

"I tole her I wanted dem books to keep de minits in, dat she didn't know how to keep de books, but she 'lowed she was gwine to show me she know'd how to keep de books, and, foah God! she is a-keepin' 'em. De lodge has 'pinted a committee to investigate my accounts, and dar she is squattin' on de trunk, holdin' out her han' for de ten dollars I'se done spent. Doesn't yer know somebody who wants ten dollars wuff of white-washin' done in advance?"—[San Antonio Express.

One Cent on the Dollar.

As an illustration of the spirit of the times was the following little family scene, when a bright four-year old little lady was imitating her elders by playing "making calls."

"Now, mamma, you be Mitheth Dones, an' I'll be Mitheth Smith, an tum and mate you a tall."

Mamma—Very well, Mrs. Smith, I'm glad to see you; how do you do, and how are the children?"

Totty—"I'm twite well, I tank you, but the children has all dot the hoopin' toff."

Mamma—"I'm sorry to hear it. How many children have you, Mrs Smith?"

Totty—"Oh, I has ten, an' dey is a gate tyal to me wif my housekeepin'."

Mamma—"They must be, indeed. But how does your husband, Mr. Smith, do?"

Totty—"He's very well, tank you; but he's had bad bithness and he hath failed."

Mamma—"I'm so sorry to hear that your husband has failed; but you haven't lost everything, Mrs. Smith, for I see you make calls in your own carriage."

Totty—"Oh, yes, I teep my tarriage. We has paid one cent on a dollar and deze right on."

The above is a fact.—[Boston Commercial.

Nothing New Under the Sun.

A novel discovery has been made in the library of Lyons, in France. It is a map of the entire system of the central plateau of Africa, which has been of late years explored by Grant, Baker, Livingstone and Stanley. The system is traced upon a globe which was constructed in 1701, and contains in detail the sources of the Nile and the Congo. The map was executed by order of Fathers Placide de Saint Amour, principal of the monastery of the third order of St. Francis, by Crispurien of Toulon, and by the monks of Bonaventure and Gregoire, both connected with the above establishment. The report does not mention the names of the explorers. The modern maps place the source of the two rivers slightly to the northward of that just discovered.

Something Concerning a Small Boy.

According to the best scientific authority, the small boy becomes a boy at the age of 16. At that age he ought to put away small-boyish things, and to put on the bashful awkwardness of semi-intelligent boyhood. At all events, he ought to know that his presence is not desired by young men who come to see his sister. We do not expect this amount of intelligence in the small boy, and it is often necessary to bribe him with candy or to persuade him with clubs before he will consent to treat his sister with common humanity; but the 16-year-old boy usually perceives when an area of courting, accompanied with gradually increasing pressure in the region of the waist and marked depression of the parlor gas, is about to set in, and thereupon discreetly, even if sneeringly, withdraws.—[N. Y. Times.

Extremely Probable.

Some time ago Mr. Robert Williams, near this place, says the Owen (Ill.) News, heard one of his wife's ducks making a noise as if something were after it. He got out of bed and went to where she was, but could not see or hear anything. He told his wife he guessed the duck had gone crazy. Next morning he went to where the old duck was sitting upon her eggs, under a brush pile, and (imagine his astonishment) he saw a large blacksnake coiled up under the duck, his snakeship having swallowed twelve eggs. Mr. Williams cut its head off, cut it open, took the eggs and placed them under the duck, and eleven of that dozen eggs hatched. Mr. Williams' word is as good as his bond.

The Course of Emigration.

The extraordinary emigration from the north to the westward, especially to Kansas, has been lately a subject of remark. Kansas papers represent that settlers and colonies come in battalions. The history of emigration everywhere shows that it moves in certain well-defined parallels of latitude. "Westward the star of empire" has always moved from the east, and it is in obedience to this great law that Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Missouri, and now Kansas, with Colorado, have received such vast accessions of population. At the same time there are exceptions to this rule, as is shown in the case of Texas, which now numbers a population of two millions, and to which almost every state and even European countries have contributed their quota. When the herbage of the west becomes short-cropped by the multitude moving in that direction, the living tide will be diverted in a larger stream from the north to the south. There is already considerable emigration from the former to the latter section, though not to be compared with the flood which is setting towards the west.—[Baltimore Sun.

. . "Husband," said the wife of a young clergyman, "read me one of your sermons. I feel dreadfully wakeful to-night, and I wish to sleep."

Jewels of the Crown of Scotland.

At Edinburg, Scotland, some years since, the Jewels of the Crown were locked in a box, that box in another, and so on, until they were supposed to be burglar-proof. They were then locked up in the vault of the castle, there to remain for one hundred years, the keys being placed in a mortar and fired into the sea. Scarce fifty years passed by, and the modern lock-picker opens the vault and boxes without trouble. So the science of medicine, when studied with the aid of chemistry and the microscope, becomes plain and simple, and diseases that were regarded incurable a generation ago, now readily yield to remedies employed by the modern and progressive physician. A decade of years since, and women were taught to believe that their peculiar diseases and weaknesses were incurable; but now hundreds and thousands of once bedridden women in the United States will testify to the fact that Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription has effected their perfect and permanent cure.

TOLEDO, OHIO, Dec. 6, 1876.

Dr. R. V. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y.:

Dear Sir—About five years since my wife was taken sick, and though we employed the best physicians in our city, yet she gradually grew worse, so that she was confined to the bed. Every remedy I had tried, or could find, failed to cure or even give relief. At last I procured a bottle of your Favorite Prescription and to my surprise it gave almost instant relief, and with a little perseverance, an entire cure was effected.

Ever gratefully yours,
GEO. BODENMILLER.

Boston Tea Bread.

To one quart of flour add two teaspoonfuls DOOLEY'S YEAST POWDER, a little salt, butter the size of an egg rubbed in the flour, one pint sweet milk, and the yolks of two eggs beaten very light. Add last, stirring in lightly, the whites of the eggs well beaten, and bake in a square pan in a quick oven. Break in squares for the table.

Reliable Dry Goods House.

Any one needing dry goods of any kind will consult their own interest by sending to B. F. Dewees, 725 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, for samples of their goods, as they have but one price to all, and that price is always below the market. Samples sent free on application

HIGHLY IMPORTANT TO FARMERS.—The manufacturers of Sheridan's Cavalry Condition Powders inform us that their powder will effectually prevent hog cholera and all other diseases in hogs, and that they will increase the size and weight one quarter. Large discounts to persons owning two to three hundred hogs.

THE little captive girl told a mighty man of war, who was suffering from leprosy, to bathe three times in a river to be clean, and he did and was clean, so we say use HOME STOMACH BITTERS and be healed of all liver disorders. Prepared by the Home Bitters Co., St. Louis, Mo.

Mothers! Mothers!! Mothers!!! Don't fail to procure Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for all diseases incident to the period of teething in children. It relieves the child from pain, cures wind colic, regulates the bowels, and, by giving relief and health to the child, gives rest to the mother. It is an old and well-tried remedy

MARKET REPORT,

MEMPHIS.			
Flour	$7 25	a	7 75
Wheat	1 10	a	1 12½
Corn	47½	a	48
Oats	58	a	65
Lard	10½	a	12
Bacon—Clear Sides	9	a	
Hay—Best	17 00	a	20 00
Whisky—Common	85	a	4 00
Robertson county	1 75	a	3 00
Bourbon	5 00	a	5 50
Lincoln county	1 75	a	3 00
Highwines	1 13	a	1 15
Cotton—Ordinary	7½	a	
Good Ordinary	8⅝	a	
Low Middling	9½	a	
Seeds—Clover	8 50	a	9 50
German Millet	60	a	65
Missouri Millet	1 75	a	2 00
Hungarian	1 75	a	2 00
Buckwheat per bush	1 75	a	2 00
LIVE STOCK.			
Cattle—Good to extra	4 50	a	5 00
Medium butcher's	3 00	a	3 75
Common	2 50	a	2 90
Hogs—Selected	5 75	a	5 90
Fair to good	5 55	a	5 90
Sheep—Good to choice	4 50	a	5 50
Common to fair	3 00	a	4 00
LOUISVILLE.			
Flour	$5 00	a	6 50
Wheat—Red and Amb'r	1 75	a	
Corn—Sacked	40	a	43
Oats	44	a	46
Hay—Timothy	9 00	a	11 00
Pork—Mess	14 50	a	14 75
Lard	7⅞	a	8¼
Bacon—Clear Sides	6⅝	a	9⅝
Wool	33	a	35
Potatoes—Irish per bbl	1 60	a	1 65
Cotton—Middling	10½	a	11
Ordinary	9	a	9½
NEW ORLEANS.			
Flour	5 50	a	7 25
Corn	47	a	49
Oats	49	a	50
Hay	15 50	a	18 00
Pork	15 00	a	
Sugar	7½	a	11
Molasses	45	a	60
Whisky	1 02	a	1 08
Cotton	10	a	10⅝
ST. LOUIS.			
Flour	7 50	a	10 50
Wheat	1 65	a	
Corn	43¼	a	
Oats	38	a	
Mess Pork	9 90	a	10 00
Lard	8⅞	a	9
Whisky	1 03	a	1 [illegible]

TAKE SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR

At this season of the year the human system is liable to become disordered from the insufficient efforts of the liver to discharge the excess of bile. If nature is not assisted in her efforts, severe bilious attacks, or prostrating fevers, necessarily follow, causing great suffering and even death. A little timely precaution, however, will prevent all this, and may be found in that favorite household remedy,

Simmons' Liver Regulator.

Simmons' Liver Regulator has been in use for half a century, and there is not one single instance on record where it has failed to effect a cure when taken in time, according to the directions. It is without doubt the Greatest Liver Medicine in the World; is perfectly harmless, being carefully compounded from rare roots and herbs, containing no mercury or any injurious mineral substance. It takes the place of quinine and calomel and has superseded these medicines in places where they have heretofore been extensively used. Procure a bottle at once from your druggist; do not delay; give it a fair trial, and you will be more than satisfied with the result obtained.

CAUTION!

As there are a number of imitations offered to the public, we would caution the community to buy no powders or prepared Simmons' Liver Regulator, unless in our engraved wrapper, with trade-mark, stamp and signature unbroken. None other is genuine.

Original and genuine manufactured only by
J. H. ZEILIN & CO.,
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Price, $1.00. Sold by all Druggists.

IF there is a person in the United States who does not know of Johnson's Anodyne Liniment, we hope this paragraph will reach that person's eye, and that he will write us for particulars of it. It is more valuable than gold, silver, or precious stones.

The Greatest Discovery of the Age is Dr. Tobias' celebrated Venetian Liniment! 30 years before the public, and warranted to cure Diarrhea, Dysentery, Colic, and Spasms, taken internally; and Croup, Chronic Rheumatism, Sore Throats, Cuts, Bruises, Old Sores, and Pains in the Limbs, Back and Chest, externally. It has never failed. No family will ever be without it after once giving it a fair trial. Price, 40 cts. DR. TOBIAS' VENETIAN HORSE LINIMENT, in Pint Bottles, at One Dollar, is warranted superior to any other, or NO PAY, for the cure of Colic, Cuts, Bruises, Old Sores, etc. Sold by all Druggists. Depot—10 Park Place, New York.

From the Chicago Times, March 16, 1878.

Advertising That Does Pay,

Assertions to the Contrary Notwithstanding.

There has recently appeared in the columns of the New York Times a series of articles attacking the co-operative system of newspaper printing and advertising, which, after careful investigation, is found to be false in every particular, so far as the business in the West is concerned. The Times man charges that the co-operative newspapers are printed in small and insignificant towns, have no circulation to speak of, and that only of a local character; that the lists are padded out by the managers of the co-operative houses by the addition of papers that never had an existence; that false representations are made regarding the circulation of these lists of papers; and, finally (not in words, but in plain terms), that the managers of these co-operative establishments are a set of swindlers, with whom advertisers should have no dealings.

With a view of ascertaining the truth or falsity of these charges, a reporter was sent on a tour of investigation to the office of the Chicago Newspaper Union, the leading house engaged in this industry in Chicago, with full power to summon "persons and papers," make a thorough sifting of the whole matter, and, without setting down aught in malice, report "the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth." The scribe went and saw, and now proceeds to inform the reader of the result of his mission:

The Newspaper Union was found established in a large five story 75-feet front building at Nos. 177, 179 and 181 Fifth avenue. Mr. John F. Cramer, the President of the company, and also of the firm of Cramer, Aikens & Cramer, Milwaukee, was ready and willing to impart all the information asked for touching the business. The reporter was somewhat astonished at the extent of the establishment and the apparently large amount of capital invested in the business. On the first floor was the counting-room, handsomely furnished, and the paper-stock department, well stocked with an extensive assortment of fine papers. On the second floor was the press-room, one of the largest and finest in the city. Seven Hoe presses were kept in constant motion, printing the multitudinous papers that go out to all parts of the North-West. On the third floor was a large, light and airy composing-room, where some twenty fine looking printers were engaged in manipulating the types. On the same floor was the editorial room, where an efficient corps of editors was engaged in the careful preparation of news matter to fill the various sheets. In the basement some half-dozen stalwart men were at work wetting down paper and packing and shipping the half printed newspapers.

After looking over the building the reporter and President returned to the business office, where the Manager, Mr. Charles E. Strong, proceeded to reveal to the scribe some facts and figures that completely knocked in the head the New York paper's charges. First, a list of the papers printed by the Union was produced. It was arranged in alphabetical order, and contained the name of every paper, the town where printed and the day of publication of each.

On examining the list it was found that the charge that co-operative newspapers are all printed in small towns is utterly untrue. The catalogue embraced some of the best and most widely circulated weekly newspapers in the Northwest, representing such towns as Belvidere, Dixon, Joliet, Kankakee, Elgin, La Salle, Lincoln, Galesburg, Quincy, Decatur, Sycamore, Tuscola, Mattoon, Waukegan and Woodstock in Illinois; Kenosha, Manitowoc, Milwaukee, La Crosse, Racine and Lancaster in Wisconsin; Kalamazoo, Niles, Paw Paw, Coldwater, Manistee, Muskegon and Port Huron in Michigan; Marshalltown, Burlington, Cedar Rapids, Elkader, Maquoketa, Waverly and Webster City in Iowa; Lafayette, Laporte, Albion, Auburn, Logansport, Crown Point, Elkhart, Valparaiso and Wabash in Indiana. The aggregate circulation of the Union's list of 400 newspapers since the 1st of January last, it was found on investigation, has not been less than 225,000 copies any one week, and has many times exceeded 250,000 per week.

So far from this system of advertising being a fraud, it is undoubtedly one of the fairest modes of reaching the public yet devised, for the reason that the advertiser, when he lays out his money, knows exactly the extent of the circulation his advertisement is going to receive. No candid, disinterested person can dispute that it is much fairer than the disreputable practices resorted to by multitudes of papers of small circulation, namely: Creating the impression that they have three or four times as many subscribers as their books carry, and charging advertisers three or four times more than they ought to pay. With the solitary exception of THE CHICAGO TIMES, the Union is the only advertising channel of large circulation in this city that makes no secret of the number of readers an advertising patron is enabled to reach through its columns.

The Newspaper Union is well known to be the largest shipper by express in the entire city of Chicago. Its annual shipments through the express companies far exceed in number of pounds that of any kind of business in the West.

The Union asks Chicago advertisers to call at any time and look through its establishment and make a fair and impartial investigation of the character of the papers it prints and its manner of doing business. It has established a reputation for business integrity and honorable dealing which it can ill afford to forfeit by false representations to the business public of the Northwest. It asks no responsible advertiser for his patronage until he has satisfied himself that what it claims is correct.

With these facts before them, the great public are left to judge which is the greater fraud—an establishment like the Chicago Newspaper Union, which conceals nothing that an advertising patron has a right to know, or a concern like the New York Times, which keeps the extent of its circulation a secret as profound as the grave, and resents as an impertinence any inquiries in regard thereto.

For circulars and full information address
CHICAGO NEWSPAPER UNION,
181 Fifth avenue, Chicago, Ill.
OR
BEALS & FOSTER, General Agents,
American Newspaper Union,
41 PARK ROW, N. Y.

VEGETINE

FOR DROPSY.

CENTRAL FALLS, R. I., Oct. 19, 1877.

DR. H. R. STEVENS:

It is a pleasure to give my testimony for your valuable medicine. I was sick for a long time with Dropsy, under the doctor's care. He said it was Water between the Heart and Liver. I received no benefit until I commenced taking the VEGETINE—in fact, I was growing worse. I have tried many remedies; they did not help me. VEGETINE is the medicine for Dropsy. I began to feel better after taking a few bottles. I have taken thirty bottles in all. I am perfectly well—never felt better. No one can feel more thankful than I do. I am, dear sir, gratefully yours,

A. D. WHEELER.

VEGETINE. When the blood becomes lifeless and stagnant, either from change of weather or of climate want of exercise, irregular diet, or from any other cause, the VEGETINE will renew the blood, carry off the putrid humors, cleanse the stomach, regulate the bowels, and impart a tone of vigor to the whole body.

VEGETINE

For Kidney Complaint and Nervous Debility.

ISLEBORO, ME., Dec. 28, 1877.

MR. STEVENS:

Dear Sir—I had had a Cough for eighteen years, when I commenced taking the VEGETINE. I was very low, my system was debilitated by disease. I had the Kidney Complaint and was very nervous—Cough bad and Lungs sore. When I had taken one bottle I found it was helping me; it has helped my cough, and it strengthens me. I am now able to do my work. Never have found anything like the VEGETINE. I know it is everything it is recommended to be.

MRS. A. J. PENDLETON.

VEGETINE is nourishing and strengthening; purifies the blood; regulates the bowels; quiets the nervous system; acts directly upon the secretions, and arouses the whole system to action.

VEGETINE

FOR SICK HEADACHE.

EVANSVILLE, IND., Jan. 1, 1878.

MR. STEVENS:

Dear Sir—I have used your VEGETINE for Sick Headache, and been greatly benefited thereby. I have every reason to believe it to be a good medicine.

Yours, very respectfully,
MRS. JAMES CONNOR, 411 Third Street.

HEADACHE. VEGETINE can be said to be a sure remedy for the many kinds of headache, as it acts directly upon the various causes of this complaint—Nervousness, Indigestion, Costiveness, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Biliousness, etc. Try the VEGETINE. You will never regret it.

VEGETINE.

DOCTOR'S REPORT.

DR. CHARLES M. DUDDENHAUSEN, Apothecary, Evansville, Ind.

The Doctor writes:

I have a large number of good customers who take VEGETINE. They all speak well of it. I know it is a good medicine for the complaints for which it is recommended.

Dec. 27, 1877.

VEGETINE is a great panacea for our aged fathers and mothers, for it gives them strength, quiets their nerves, and gives them Nature's sweet sleep.

VEGETINE,

DOCTOR'S REPORT.

H. R. STEVENS, Esq.:

Dear Sir—We have been selling your valuable VEGETINE for three years, and we find that it gives perfect satisfaction. We believe it to be the best Blood Purifier now sold. Very respectfully,

DR. J. E. BROWN & CO., Druggists,
Uniontown, Ky.

VEGETINE has never failed to effect a cure, giving tone and strength to the system debilitated by disease

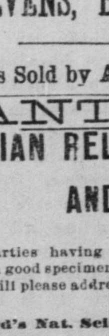
VEGETINE

PREPARED BY

H. R. STEVENS, Boston, Mass.

Vegetine is Sold by All Druggists.

WANTED.



INDIAN RELICS

AND FOSSILS!

All parties having for sale any of the above in good specimens and at reasonable rates, will please address with full particulars,

Ward's Nat. Science Museum,
Rochester, N. Y.

$10 to $25 A DAY SURE made by Agents selling our Chromos, Crayons, Picture and Chromo Cards. 125 samples worth $5, sent, post-paid, for 85 Cents. Illustrated Catalogue free. J. H. BUFFORD'S SONS, Boston. [Established 1830.]

Brown's Bronchial Troches, for Coughs and Colds.

GUNS REVOLVERS. Price List free. Address Great Western Gun Works, Pittsburg, Pa.

$15 per day, something new, $5 worth free. F. ANDREWS, 188, Miss. St., Indianapolis.

$3300 A YEAR. How to Make it. New Agents Goods. COE & YONGE, St. Louis, Mo.

$2500 a year. Agents wanted everywhere. Business strictly legitimate. Particulars free. Address J. WORTH & Co. St. Louis Mo.

$0. Agts.' Manual, Atlanta, Ga., 4-page Monthly, 12c a year, to agents only. Key to fortune, 100 rare offers 3 monthly. Bonanzas for all. Agents, write.

PIANO and Organ playing learned in a day! No Fraud. Agents wanted. Rare chance. Send for circular. A. C. MORTON, Atlanta, Ga.

DRY Goods, Notions, Novelties and Jewelry at cost. Price List free. Agents wanted. LAMOS & CO., Chicago, Ill.

$40 A day can be made on a portable Soda Fountain. Price $35, $45, $60, and $75, complete. Send for catalogue to Chapman & Co., Madison, Ind.

$350 A MONTH—AGENTS WANTED—36 best selling articles in the world; one sample free. Address JAY BRONSON, Detroit, Mich.

OPIUM Habit & Skin Diseases. Thousands cured. Lowest Prices. Do not fail to write. Dr. F. E. Marsh, Quincy, Mich.

ORGANS retail price $280 only $65. Pianos retail price $510 only $135. Great bargains. BEATTY, Washington, N. J.

FUN FOR THE FUNNIEST. 25 Curiosity Cards with name, 100 Pictures, sure to please all, for 20 cts. $10 a day to Agents. Address NOVELTY CO., Ainsworth, Iowa, Box 152.

AGENTS WANTED to sell Star Letter and Copying Book. Letter and copy written at the same time. Sells at sight. Liberal discount. Address for terms, YOUNG, ELLIS & MACDONALD, 10 Beekman St., New York.

OPIUM Habit and Catarrh Specialties—Cure or no pay. Call on or address, in confidence, DR. W. A. THOMPSON, 119 East Third Street, Cincinnati, O.

CLOCKS E. INGRAHAM & CO.'S. Superior in design. Not equaled in quality, or as time-keepers. Ask your jeweler for them. Agency—8 Cortland St., N. Y.

WORK FOR ALL

In their own localities, canvassing for the Fireside Visitor, (enlarged) Weekly and Monthly. Largest Paper in the World, with Mammoth Chromos Free. Big Commissions to Agents. Terms and outfit free. Address P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine.

Felt Carpetings 20 to 45 cts. per yd. Felt Ceiling for rooms in place of Plaster. Felt Roofing and Siding. For Circular and Sample, address C. J. FAY, Camden, New Jersey.

PIANO & ORGAN War over. LUDDEN & BATES hold the field and compete with the world. 1,000 superb instruments from Reliable Makers at Factory Rates. Every man his own agent, bottom prices to all. New Pianos, $135, $150, $179. New Organs, $40, $50, $67. Six years' guarantee. Fifteen days' trial. Makers' every warranted on all instruments. Square dealing, the honest truth, and best bargains in the U. S. From $50 to $100 actually saved in buying from Ludden & Bates' Southern Wholesale Piano and Organ Depot, Savannah, Ga.

A GREAT SCHOOL

A Splendid Building.

DR. WARD'S SEMINARY for young ladies Nashville, Tenn., has just completed a new four-story addition. It is now a grand building, and the leading school for girls in the South. For catalogue, address DR. W. E. WARD.

SWEET Chewing JACKSON'S BEST NAVY Tobacco

Awarded highest prize at Centennial Exposition for fine chewing qualities and excellence and lasting character of sweetening and flavoring. The best tobacco ever made. As our blue strip trade-mark is closely imitated on inferior goods, see that Jackson's Best is on every plug. Sold by all dealers. Send for sample, free, to C. A. JACKSON & CO., Mfrs., Petersburg, Va.

1853. HOFMANN'S HOP PILLS. 1877.

These pills have been used for twenty-four years in Illinois as a permanent cure for Fever and Ague and all malarial diseases. They never fail to cure the most obstinate ague at once. They cure dyspepsia and headaches by curing every trace of indigestion. Wherever they have been introduced they have become a standard medicine. Price 50c per box, sent by mail, prepaid. Address L. C. F. LOTZ, 261 Lake avenue, Chicago, Ill. Send for circulars of testimonials. Every box warranted.

PIANOS AND ORGANS At Factory Prices. Great Reduction to close out present stock of 500 New and second-hand Instruments of five first-class makers, fully warranted and at prices that DEFY COMPETITION for this class of Instruments. AGENTS WANTED for WATERS' SUPERIOR BELL ORGANS and PIANOS. Illustrated Catalogues mailed. HORACE WATERS & SONS, Manufacturers and Dealers, 40 East 14th St., New York. Also General Agents for SHONINGER'S Celebrated PREMIUM ORGANS.

CONSUMPTION CAN BE CURED.

PULMONA is a certain remedy for the cure of CONSUMPTION and all diseases of the Lungs and Throat. Try it and be convinced. Price One Dollar per bottle at Druggists or sent by the Proprietor on receipt of price. A pamphlet containing valuable advice to Consumptives, many certificates of ACTUAL CURES and full directions for using with each bottle, or sent free to any address. OSCAR G. MOSES, 18 Cortlandt Street, New York.

YOUNG MAN, The most delightful and profitable place to spend the summer is at the Spencerian BUSINESS COLLEGE, CLEVELAND, OHIO. Spencerian Penmanship taught by one of its authors. For information address. Platt R. Spencer.

DUNHAM PIANOS.

Dunham & Sons, Manufacturers. Warerooms, 18 East 14th St., NEW YORK. [Established 1834.] Prices Reasonable. Terms Easy.

BABBITT'S TOILET SOAP

Unrivaled for the Toilet and the Bath. No artificial and deceptive odors to cover common and deleterious ingredients. After years of scientific experiment the manufacturer of B. T. Babbitt's Best Soap has perfected and now offers to the public The FINEST TOILET SOAP in the World. Only the purest vegetable oils used in its manufacture. For Use in the Nursery it has No Equal. Worth ten times its cost to every mother and family in Christendom. Sample box, containing 3 cakes of 6 ozs. each, sent free to any address on receipt of 75 cents. Address B. T. BABBITT, New York City. For Sale by all Druggists.

The Science of Life, or Self-Preservation

Two hundredth edition, revised and enlarged, just published. It is a standard medical work, the best in the English language, written by a physician of great experience, to whom was awarded a gold and jeweled medal by the National Medical Association. It contains beautiful and very expensive steel plate engravings. Three hundred pages, more than fifty valuable prescriptions for all forms of prevailing diseases, the result of many years of extensive and successful practice. Bound in French cloth; price only $1, sent by mail. The London Lancet says: "No person should be without this valuable book. The author is a noble benefactor." An illustrated sample sent to all on receipt of 6 cents for postage. Address Dr. W. H. PARKER, No. 4 Bulfinch Street, Boston. The author may be consulted on all diseases requiring skill and experience.

TORPID LIVER

Very few escape this affliction. The symptoms are dizziness; sick headache; costiveness; belching up of food; loss of appetite; aversion to exertion of body or mind; highly colored urine; heartburn, cold extremities and low spirits.

TAKE TUTT'S PILLS

Ten years have proven their efficacy in all biliary disorders. They restore the liver, stomach and kidneys to healthful action; give appetite, good digestion and vigor to body and mind.

Rev. R. L. Simpson, Louisville, Ky., says "Tutt's Pills are worth their weight in gold."

Sayre & Co., Druggists say: "We sell fifty boxes Tutt's Pills to five of all others."

Price, 25 cents. Office 35 Murray St., New York

SANDAL-WOOD

A positive remedy for all diseases of the Kidney, Bladder and Urinary Organs; also good for Dropsical Complaints. It never produces sickness, is certain and speedy in its action. It is fast superseding every other remedy. Sixty capsules cure in six or eight days. No other medicine can do this.

Beware of Imitations, for, owing to its great success, many have been offered; some are most dangerous, causing piles, etc.

Dundas, Dick & Co's Genuine Soft Capsules containing Oil of Sandalwood, sold at all drug stores. Ask for circular, or send for one to 35 and 37 Wooster street, New York.

THE GOOD OLD STAND-BY

MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT,

FOR MAN AND BEAST.

Established 35 Years. Always cures. Always ready. Always handy. Has never yet failed. Thirty millions have tested it. The whole world approve the glorious old Mustang—the Best and Cheapest Liniment in existence. 25 cents a bottle. The Mustang Liniment cures when nothing else will.

SOLD BY ALL MEDICINE VENDERS.

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS please say you saw the advertisement in this paper. S. N. U. 15.

"The Best Polish in the World."

THE RISING SUN STOVE POLISH

THE HICKMAN COURIER,

FRIDAY, : : : : APRIL 19, 1878.

Advertisers must send in their favors by 8 o'clock Thursday morning to insure their appearance in Friday's paper.

Don't Fall Behind the Dead Line.

CITIZEN Tax payers, the first of April is fast approaching. This is the Sheriffs Dead Line. If you fail to pay your taxes until then, you involve him and his securities in 30 per cent. damages above the taxes due. You have been indulged as long as the nature of the case will admit. You must now pay or take the consequences of the failure upon yourselves. Respectfully,
mar8] B. R. WALKER, Sheriff.

They are trying to build a new college at Mayfield.

SHELBY Dick, a candidate for county Judge, whose shoulder was dislocated some weeks ago, is about again, telling many a good joke on his opponents.

Mrs. M. F. Glazier, wife of Ralph Glazier, died in Hickman, Sunday last. She was a good woman and a true wife.

The prospect of the early wheat harvest is putting the farming implement and machines to stirring. They are the most active portion of our community, not excepting the candidates.

ESQUIRE James Bushart, who has been seriously ill for two months past was in Hickman Saturday, and we are glad to note is getting well, though his amputated foot is in bad condition yet.

A colored girl, named Mollie Harris, was burned to death, last week, near Tiptonville, in Lake county, Tenn. She was in the field burning corn stalks, when her clothing caught fire. Instead of trying to extinguish the flames, she ran with all her might to the house, and by the time her father overtook her the clothes were literally burnt off. After intense suffering the poor creature died the next day, last Sunday.

ANOTHER ARLINGTON ROBBER CAUGHT.—A posse of citizens from Ballard county, assisted by Marshal Warner, on Monday last, arrested one John Hartfield, charged as being one of the Arlington safe robbers. Hartfield was at work on a farm in Missouri, opposite Hickman, when arrested. It is understood that some of the gang previously arrested turned State's evidence and gave positive testimony against Hartfield. Hartfield, however, protests his innocence, and speaks confidently of being able to establish an alibi, as to his presence on the night of the robbery.

A Splendid

White Shirt for $1—a White Vest, 90c—at
apr12] LUTTRELL'S.

KILLING OF ALF CLARK THE NOTORIOUS "GUNBOAT" CAPTAIN.—On Friday night last, a party of seven Missourians, visited the prostitute gunboat which lies opposite Hickman, on the Missouri shore, and in a melee which ensued, killed Alf Clark, the commandant of that craft. The women on board the boat are the only witnesses to the affair and their testimony is not full. They testified before the Court of inquest, before Esquire Jo. Ayers, that these seven Missourians came aboard the boat on Friday night, and that they were cursing and swearing, intimating that they expected a raid from the town Marshal of Hickman or other peace officers to the boat and making demonstrations as if they intended to resist any officers. They had their pistols out, and fired toward Hickman. During this, Alf Clark, the Captain of the boat, went to the door, and as he stood, a pistol was fired, and Clark staggered off the boat, hollowing "oh," "oh," and ran up the bank, and some of the men ran at the same time. He was found dead the next morning, some two hundred yards up the river bank, a pistol shot in the breast, near the region of the heart. The women testify that he was shot by one Dan Lewis, and the jury of inquest rendered a verdict in accordance with said testimony. It appears probable that the shooting was accidental. When the pistol fired, however, one of the women, charged that Lewis had shot Clark, but he and the men denied it, but at the same time threatened to shoot her. After the shooting, the men came aboard the boat and caroused for several hours, and it was not known positively that Clark was killed until the next morning, when some passers found his body on the bank of the river.

The man Clark was from Cape Girardeau, Mo., and judging from his calling must have been a very bad man. Himself and women, we understand, had been plying their low vocation for years up and down the river, and many communities have been sorely disgraced by the presence of such disgraceful crafts. It is a wonder that such men do not meet with such fates oftener.

Ladies'

Linen Suits—$3 and upwards, at LUTTRELL'S Cheap Cash Store.

DEFYING A COURT.—On Tuesday last, Dan R. Lewis, Geo. Branch, Newt. Cross, Frank Floyd, Mortimer Serene, Wm. Owen, and a man by the name of McClelland, were arraigned before Esquire Jo. Ayers, a Missouri Magistrate, for an examining trial on the charge of shooting and killing one Alf. Clark, who was killed on a prostitute boat, opposite *Hickman, in Missouri*, on the night of the 11th instant. At the examining trial, the State desired to continue the case, because of the absence of *the* two women who alone were wi*t*nesses for *the State* but *the* accused demanded *t*rial immediately and a release, and each drew *t*heir pistols *to* execute *t*heir will. The scene created great confusion, and *t*he seven men accused, walked away pistols in hand, in defiance of cour*t*, officers, and all. They crossed the river into Kentucky, and are ye*t* at large.

Just Opened.

An elegant line of Ladies', Misses and Children's Trimmed Hats, which I will sell very cheap. R. O. LUTTRELL.

THE SOUTHERN HUMORIST.—We have received a copy of this new monthly paper, published in the Courier-Journal building, Louisville, Ky., by Lester C. Hubbard & Co. It is a capital paper. It portrays the comical side of life in the South, particularly as it was in the past, reviving the rich old stories and incidents over which the dust of many years have gathered. The present number contains, as one of the leading features, Proctor Knott's irresistably funny Duluth speech, which set the world agog with laughter, with many other selections of equal merit. It is profusely and humorously illustrated, and is artistically and carefully gotten up. The subscription price is $1.00 a year; a dime enclosed to "The Southern Humorist," Louisville, Ky., will secure a sample copy. The publishers offer a premium for contributions. Who will send the best joke from this section?

Selection of Prints.

The nicest selection of Prints, Domestics, Lawns, Piques, Grass Cloths, etc., in the city, at popular prices—can always be found at LUTTRELL'S Cheap Cash Store.

Paducah will have a big Murphy picnic on the 24th.

Death of Henry Campbell.

Henry Campbell, late representative of Fulton and Hickman counties in the Kentucky Legislature, died at the residence of Thos. E. Gleeson, in Hickman, Monday evening, the 15th instant, of erysipelas and other complications. He left Frankfort on the 10th, having been sick some days there, reached Hickman the evening of the 11th, but was in much too dangerous a condition to be carried to his home in the country. The deceased was born, raised, and passed the whole of his life in this county. Everybody knew Henry Campbell and everybody liked him. He was in every respect a kind, noble hearted man, and the truest of true friends. The writer of this knew him in all the relations of life that tests the true friend and the true man, in war, in peace, in adversity and in prosperity, and never once knew him to falter or waver in the line he felt to be his duty and the right. He had not the polish of a finished education, but was a man of fine, practical, native sense, and made up in earnestness and sincerity any lackings of educational advantages. He was a man of an exceptional social temperament—loved his friends and would make any sacrifice for them—liked everybody; in turn, all, men, women, and even the children, liked to be in his presence, because of his infinite good humor and ever ready kindness to all. He was a useful citizen, active and pushing in business, and would have accumulated respectable wealth, but that his warm hearted confidence lead him to endorse for others, which burdened him financially the years since the war. But our poor, noble, true hearted friend, is no more! A whole community bow in sincere grief to the sad affliction of his sudden and unexpected death, and offer sincere prayers for Heaven's mercies and blessings. He was buried on Tuesday evening, in the Hickman Cemetry, by the Masonic brotherhood, of which organization he was an honored member. At the time of his death he was in his 47th year.

The death of Capt. Campbell brings to mind the sad coincidence of the death of his late competitors in the contest for the Legislature, who have died since the election. His opponents were Mr. Henry Finch, Wood M. Jones, and Ralph Silvertooth, who each died in a few months of each other, and it is now our sad duty to add the name of Henry Campbell. The people of Hickman and Fulton will mourn with heartfelt grief these sad dispensations of a kind Providence.

Luttrell

Keeps constantly on hand a nice assortment of Edgings, Insertings, Ties, Ruches, Handkerchiefs, Buttons, Trimmings, Fans, Fanchains, Parasols, &c.
apr12] CHEAP CASH STORE.

A RARE OLD MAN.—There may be seen on the streets of Hickman almost any day, an old man, whose mien and general bearing indicates that he hath known better days, and whose apparal more than anything else tells the true story of his wonderfully singular temperament. His individual history is so closely blended with the history of this community that the biography of the one is the history of the other. His usual expression is languid and hopeless, but now and then a gleam sparkles in his deep gray eyes, that for a moment might be thought a hope—but, perhaps, it is only a memory of something in his life "that might have been." About 1840, he was a stout, stalwart boy, and stood in the lead of business over all the country for an hundred miles around. He grew and prospered, attaining possibly the prime of manhood about the year 1855. About this time, the veins or some of the leading arteries to his well being were threatened, and he was told, that unless he resorted to such remedies as would stop this diversion and hold the blood in its natural channel, that such depletion would result as to threaten life itself. This old man was then young, vigorous and prosperous, and he hooted the idea of such diversion. He is a wise old man—experience hath made him so—but he has through life mistaken selfishness for prudence and natural misfortunes for confirmation of his own sagacity. He believed that his native strength and endurance would defy everything, and above all he was controlled by the knowledge that the suggested remedies would cost somewhat of that which he had already accummulated, and that which he then called prudence (selfishness) told him to hold fast to what he had. He did. The threatened diversion occurred, and year by year the old man felt that his blood was being so slowly depleted, that he began to regret that he had not used the proposed remedies. At this juncture, other physicians came to the old man's rescue, and told him that the main artery had been diverted beyond redemption, but that a new artery could be created to tap this main artery—through which the old blood would course with all the vigor of former days, but that the new artery would cost $50,000 and maybe an $100,000. The cost staggered the old man—wise neighbors shook their heads and refused to help; but the old man felt that his life was slowly wasting away, and that he must do something. So he rallied, and under the influence of hopeful friends, issued his paper, to create the new artery. The new artery was built, and for a time hope seemed to flatter expectation, but alas, it was discovered that the new artery connected the old man to stronger bodies and that the main currents were drawn to them as the greater attractive power. From these causes the early death of the old man was predicted by everybody, the wise neighbors who had "shook" their heads ominously now had their sagacity confirmed, and the old man's heart was burdened with the heavy debt which he had been pursuaded to place upon himself. Even those who were the most hopeful of good results rent the air with jibes about the old man's folly, and amid the taunts of the one and the raillery of the other the old man himself sank into the slough of despond, from which he has never recovered. The whole people were more or less affected by this hopelessness as to everything, until one might think it a second part of nature. But the vitality of this old man is the greatest wonder yet. Report has had him dying from time to time for many years, he has some enemies who industriously circulate reports to his discredit, absolutely founded only on envy that his physical powers yet overleap all rivalry when aroused. How the old man staggered through the misfortunes of war, fire, the damages by flood as well as field, and the malice of his own family, can only be explained by acknowledging his magnificent natural power. About 1866-7, he so far forgot his ailments and despondency that he actually shot out into building and encouraging different manufacturing establishments. And for a time hopeful smiles would occasionally light up his countenance. Old friends even began to rally to his side in admiration, but notwithstanding all this old man's natural recuperative and living power, the terrible pall of hopelessness marrs his every effort. It is true that his excessive prudence encourages all around and about him to accumulate some property and to keep it when they have done so—which is a great advantage; but distrust, suspicion, envy, and one disappointment after another, has so effected his nature, that notwithstanding all these years of proof as to his wonderful endurance and strength, it is impossible to impart to him a *real hope* about anything. Physicians say that if this depression of spirits could be overcome, so that the full power of his energy and ability could be put to work hopefully, that he would yet outshine all envious neighbors. The COURIER, from time to time, has tried to galvanize this old man into new life, for years of association have endeared him to our heart, but alas, only now and then, a fitful start, as if there might be a hope, and then a relapse into this hopeless cometose state. Every old citizen of Hickman will recognize the figure of this sketch. We like him too well to give the name.

ATTRACTION TO THE LADIES.—We are pleased to announce that Mrs. Rose is receiving a fine assortment of Ladies' and Misses Hats, of the latest styles, in connection with Laces, Ribbons, French and American Flowers, which she is selling at reduced prices, and will make it a great object for those wishing such goods to call on her before going elsewhere.

The "Salary Grab."

MR. EDITOR:—Judge Montgomery in his response to "Mud Creek," in last week's COURIER, says:

"It is true the salary was two hundred dollars when I took the office, (County Judge,) and had the law not been changed on me, so as to impose nearly double the amount of work on me, I expected to have served out my term at the same, and to have lived on my farm. The Act of 1876, conferring on Quarterly Courts jurisdiction of misdemeanors, necessitated my moving to the county seat; the 8th section of that Act reads thus, 'the Quarterly Court for the purpose of exercising the jurisdiction hereby conferred, shall be deemed always open, except Sundays and legal holidays.' These are Commonwealth cases, and she *pays no cost.* My Quarterly Court under the old law, was open every three months. I had made up my mind to resign, but was advised by friends to lay the case before the Magistrates, which I did, telling them at the time they could raise it or that I would *resign*, and they could order an election. They raised it $200—making it $400—*on account of the increased work imposed on me by this Act.*"

It is true the act of March 18th, 1876, has imposed duties on the Judges of the Quarterly Courts, which previous to that act they did not perform, but they are not so arduous as the Judge wishes the public to believe; and I will venture the assertion that the yearly average in Fulton county will not exceed eight or ten cases which would take up the time perhaps of ten or fifteen days. On account of this increased work imposed on him, he tells the Magistrates his salary must be *doubled* or he would resign.

Tell it not in Gath, nor proclaim it on the streets of Askelon! At the very time the Judge's salary was doubled no such act imposing so much onerous work on him was in existence. Judge Montgomery's salary was raised at a meeting of the Court of Claims on the 18th day of January, 1876, and the Act to confer on Quarterly Courts jurisdiction of misdemeanors in certain cases, did not become a law until March 18, 1876—fifty-nine days after, the "Salary Grab" was made, as some people are pleased to call it. How then can Judge Montgomery claim that the passage of the Act referred to imposed double work on him, and on that account his salary must be raised or he would resign, when such Act of the Legislature had no existence at all? Had he a vision—a prophetic vision—or like the seers of old peeped into the legislative head or down its throat and discovered that in 59 days after his salary was raised he would have a little more work to perform. The Legislature of 1876 had been in session just twelve working days on the 18th day of January, when the Judge's salary was elevated to the four hundred. No such bill at that time had passed either House of the Legislature.

Now Judge, be candid, and put your salary raise on its true ground. You were told by one of your predecessors, four months before your election to the office of County Judge, that the office did not pay more than four hundred or four hundred and fifty dollars per annum. Yet you sought and obtained the office, and in a short time you found it not to be the good thing you anticipated, and then it was you cried "more money or I resign." This is the true inwardness of this "salary grab" business.

The Commonwealth, since the creation of the State, never paid the costs in prosecutions for misdemeanors; and Magistrate's courts as well as that of County Judge, who acts in the capacity of magistrate in certain cases, have always been and now are open for the trial of that class of misdemeanors. Your examining court, trial of breaches of the peace, etc., is open at all times. The only difference between the old and the new law is, that the County Judge, for the purpose of relieving the county of jail expenses, after notice is given by the jailor, that parties arrested for certain misdemeanors cannot give bail for their appearance at the Circuit Court, may proceed with the trial. This is all and nothing more.

Owing to the great stress which Judge Montgomery puts upon office rent and furnishing his own stationery, it might be supposed it was something new. All his predecessors had to do the same thing—and some of them at a time when rents and costs of paper were almost double what they now are, and received a salary of only two hundred dollars.

JNO. W. WINGATE.

HILLSIDE, April 15th, 1878.

Ladies All Linen Suits.

Ladies all linen ready made Suits and dusters, which are selling at reduced prices. Call on Mrs. Rose.

Jordan Items.

The farmers, or at least some of them, have commenced their spring growling. Some saying that we are going to have a bad crop year, and some saying that the wheat is going to be short because it looks yellow.

Corn planting is going on briskly, and some are through planting. The tobacco plants are suffering terribly by the little black bug.

Mrs. Parish, living near this place, came near meeting with a sad accident. She was in the garden burning trash, when her dress caught fire, and she would have been badly injured but for the timely assistance of Mr. Shaver, her brother-in-law, who happened to be plowing near by, who extinguished the flames.

Friend Bransford, had a young sow, that made herself a nice bed yesterday and this morning in that nice bed was 15 nice pigs—less one—that one was there but had ceased to breathe. Whose young sow can beat that?

Times are dull and hard about Jordan, but notwithstanding all this, I saw several new bonnets out at church and singing on Sunday on the heads of ladies—and they looked fine—that is the ladies' did. So I think taking all things together we ought to be a happy people, but you see how it is, we are never satisfied.

April 15, 1878. J.

The Rev. W. T. Bolling will address the people of Fulton County on the subject of Temperance, at the following times and places: Jordan Station, Thursday, April 25th, at night. Fulton, Friday, April 26th, at night. Sassafras Ridge, Monday, April 29th, at night.

Henry Ward Beecher's new house on the Hudson, near Peeksville, is described by the World as an imposing structure, with three stories of gables, verandas and bow windows. The vestibule is done in velvet, and finished in oil paint. The staircase is of polished cherry, Eastlake design, as is also the wood work. Gold, silver, crimson and velvet are associated in the wall and ceiling decorations.

Some Fair Suggestions.

MR. EDITOR:—I take it that all good citizens whether Stockholders or not, desire the success of our County Fair. As a body, the Fair this year, has a good lot of Directors; but if prudence can be a fault, I think they are too prudent. They come nearer holding their Association in the true line, the encouragement of *home* industries than any Fair within my knowledge. But they can not reach a good success unless their exhibitions are popular and attractive. Why? Because the needed revenue at the gates will not come, with which to pay premiums, etc., unless the people are entertained. Will agricultural rings, and stock rings, *alone* do this? I fear not. These rings are interesting to some, and all important to be encouraged, but they are more than dull to the large element of the public—who are not Stockholders and who pay at the gates. The idea is to *attract* this latter class. There are varieties of taste, and variety should be the order of exhibition. The most profitable thing to the Fair is to have a large crowd; and the most *attractive* thing to the public is for that public to know that there will be a large crowd there. Insure 2,000 people on the grounds each day, and 500 others will go through their influence and to see. This being true, the object is to get the *crowd* and to give that crowd an *honest* entertainment. This can be done by interspersing each day with speaking, racing matches, shooting matches, dancing picnics, music, balloons, anything not wrong. The Fair is not called upon to *endorse* dancing for instance because they permit such enjoyments, any more than they are to endorse a great many things not prohibited by civil law. Under proper restraints I think such things not wrong, and there are hundreds like me. Let it be a week of enjoyment and recreation, and we can spend money to get to go. Let the programme be of such things as we feel no interest in, and you will have to *pay us* to go. I want the Board to consider these things liberally.

"LIBERAL."

The College.

MR. EDITOR:—As a citizen of Hickman, identified with her interest, and feeling at all times a deep solicitude for her general prosperity, and more, especially in an educational line—I hope you will allow me a very short space in your paper to express my great satisfaction at the movement now being inaugurated, looking to the establishment of a first class College in our midst. It does seem to me, that such an enterprise, would at once, enlist the cordial and united support of every citizen of Hickman—but more especially those of us who have children to educate. There is no point better calculated to support a first class College than this—and all we need now is to come forward and *act* in the matter at once, and I am assured, we will soon have a school, that we will all be proud of. The gentleman who is at the head of the movement, we all know to be thoroughly competent for the work—he has been in our town as a teacher for ten years, and has proven his thorough qualification. He does not ask anything unreasonable—merely that assistance be afforded to erect the buildings, and all loans to be refunded by him, either in tuition or money. With this assistance Prof. Hallyburton, guarantees a first class College to Hickman. Will our citizens let such an opportunity slip? Will we neglect such a *rare* chance, to establish an institution that will reflect credit on our town—keep our means at home, and afford all of us an opportunity of educating our boys at home, where we will have them under our own care—to shape their habits, attend them in sickness and avoid so many of the temptations that are met with when our boys are away from home at school. I cannot believe that our people will be remiss in this matter—but that they will eargerly grasp at the opportunity, and at once insure the complete success of "Hickman College."

More anon, G.

H. Buchanan,

Has now on exhibition his Cheap and Splendid Stock of Spring and

Summer Goods

Embracing all the leading lines in

LADIES' DRESS GOODS

LADIES' NECK WEAR,

SILK HANDKERCHIEFS,

HOSIERY, KID GLOVES,

Laces, Embroidery, Insertings, and Edgings, Belts, Back Combs, Toilet Articles, Jewelry, Ribbons, &c., &c., &c.

A Splendid lot of Gent's and Youths

CLOTHING,

Furnishing Goods,

Neck Wear, Hoisery, &c., &c.

A Magnificent line of Ladies', Misses, and Children's Trimed Hats.

A FULL LINE OF CASSIMERES, LINEN PANT GOODS, COTTONADES, &C.

All the above Goods are all offered at the very lowest prices ever offered in this country—all first class durable Goods. [apr5

A Gentle Hint.

In our style of climate, with its sudden changes of temperature—rain, wind and sunshine often intermingled in a single day—it is no wonder that our children, friends and relatives are frequently taken from us by neglected colds, half the deaths resulting directly from this cause. A bottle of Boschee's German Syrup kept about your home for immediate use will prevent serious sickness, a large doctor's bill and perhaps death, by the use of three or four doses. For curing consumption, hemorrhages, pneumonia, severe coughs, croup or any disease of the throat or lungs, its success is simply wonderful, as your druggist will tell you. German Syrup is now sold in every town and village on this continent. Sample bottles for trial 10c; regular sise 75c. For sale by Buck & Cowgill.

A Good Joke.

A parishioner stopping with his pastor was mortified to see him visit a closet after each meal and quietly take a drink from a suspicious looking bottle. His duty compelled him to remonstrate with the good man on this deplorable practice, but his mortification was increased when he was shown that it was a bottle of Dr. A. Q. Simmons' Liver Medicine that was used, and he was assured that to that excellent remedy the people were largely indebted for sermons free from dyspeptic symptoms, with which they had been afflicted until he was cured by this reliable remedy.

This medicine is for sale by BUCK & COWGILL, who also have some trial packages to be given away to applicants.

QUERY: "Why will men smoke common tobacco, when they can buy Marburg Bros. '*Seal of North Carolina*,' at the same price?" [feb1-1y

J. H. PLAUT & BRO.

ST. LOUIS. HICKMAN. CINCINNATI.

Branch Houses:

UNION CITY. BROWNSVILLE. DEXTER. POINT PLEASANT.

WAR EXCITEMENT.

Owing to the unfavorable war news, business in the East is nearly suspended, and our J. H. Plaut succeeded in buying our Spring Goods really lower than they cost to manufacture, and we are determined to let our customers reap the benefits in

Dry Goods, Notions,

Consisting of Calicos, Domestics, Grass Cloths, Grenadines, Lawns, Piquas, Summer Poplins, Linen Suitings, Ginghams, Ladies', Misses and Children's Hats, Ties, Laces and other articles too numerous to mention.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

Owing to the failure of some of the largest houses in the East, we have bought for Cash an immense line of Custom-Made Boots and Shoes, at Bankrupt prices.

CLOTHING—FURNISHING GOODS.

We are Headquarters for Clothing because we manufacture nearly all our own clothing, and thereby save you the big wholesale dealers profit. In Collars, Ties, Underwear, Trunks, Valises, Satchels, Umbrellas, etc., we are selling at "Rock Bottom."

JEWELRY DEPARTMENT

Razors, Pocket Knives,

Pistols, &c., &c.

Mr. D. Goldberg, has charge of this department. All work warranted to give satisfaction.

DRUGS, Patent Medicines,

AND

Sewing Machines Sold cheap

FOR CASH—BY

BUCK & COWGILL.

Sign of the Golden Mortar.

Rather Rough.

A bill has been passed in the State Senate of New York compelling the mortgagees of real estate to pay all the city taxes in New York City on such part of the taxable value of their property as may be covered by the mortgage. Heretofore the mortgageor and owner in possession has paid the taxes. If he rented the property to others his tenants have paid him a rental not only based on all the property, but including, a sum allowed for the taxes. Under the Senate bill, if a store which is really worth $100,000 but is taxed for $60,000 should be mortgaged for $50,000, the owner may escape with paying taxes on $10,000, but the mortgagee will be held to pay taxes on $50,000. The proposed bill carefully and couriously exempts all corporations, such as banks and insurance companies, from its provisions, and therefore such corporations will not be compelled to pay such taxes if they own mortgages as individuals in a similar case must pay. Under the proposed bill, also, any one who has loaned money on a mortgage at 6 or 7 per cent. interest will have the pleasure of finding the city tax deducted from that rate.—[World

Of course this measure is "rather rough" on the money lenders, and will be denounced as communistic.

The Society of French Communists, in New York City is making itself quite at home over here, it seems; and with the alert energy of the race, it is making its presence felt in other parts of the country. The character of the society may be determined by that of its President, the notorious Edmund Megy, who was leader of the party by whom Archbishop Darboy and other hostages were assassinated in the last days of the Commune. In their rage at Thiers, who trusted that the sanity of the priestly office would save the hostages, and refused to treat with the insurgents or accede to their desire to exchange them for Blanqui, they took these six innocent men out and shot them. A short time after that the Commune was overthrown, and the refugees who have found their way to this country have organized a society in New York, and last month gave a banquet at Beethoven Hall commemorating the establishment of the Commune in Paris in 1871.

The Episcopal State Convention meets in Danville next month.

The Iowa Mad-Stone.

[Correspondence of the Chicago Tribune]

Inquiry having recently been made as the whereabouts of a genuine mad Stone, the following will give the desired information regarding one which has a wonderful record. It is now in the possession of Turner Evans, of Pairs, Jackson township, Linn county, the nearest point to which by railroad is Anamosa, on the Dubuque and Southwestern railroad. Its properties were first known 130 years ago in Virginia. It has been in the Evant family since first known. The present possessor received it from his father, Adam Evans. For thirty eight years, while in the possession of Adam Evans, it did many wonderful cures, and was known far and wide. He received it from his father in 1812, while living near Bone Station, Ky. On the death of Adam Evans, it passed to Turner Evans, more than twenty years ago. During that period it has been tested many times, and never failed to cure the rabies, even in the most severe and hopeless cases. At first the neighbors of Mr. Evans were incredulous, and inclined to ridicule the thing, but, after numerous successful trials on horses and cattle, doubt was changed to certainty. During his possession of the stone nearly 700 cases have been treated, and in not one has the stone failed to give relief and effect a cure.

Governor Rice, of Massachusetts, was petitioned by Boston atheists to omit from his Thanksgiving proclamation any acknowledgment of a God, and to simply say that he appointed the day in accordance with the wish of those who desired it. The Governor began the proclamation as follows: "The Father of Mercies, whose power is infinite, and whose loving kindness is everlasting, invites His people in His holy work to make known their requests unto Him in every time of their necessity."

A most outrageous swindle has recently been exposed in New York. A number of conscienceless book-binding firms have been in the habit of advertising for girls to work for them, after binding them under promises of regular employment to work a month for nothing, they would disharge them at the end of that time, engage others in the same way, and so continue the pitiful swindle with great profit to themselves. The members of at least one firm have been arrested and are likely to be severely dealt with.

A Correction.

MR. EDITOR:

Insert this to correct a mistake I made in my reply to "Mud Creak." Without going to the record to refresh my memory, and thinking we had held but one Court of Claims that year, I took it for granted that the salary was raised in October—that being the regular Court; but on examining the record for other purposes, I found that it was done in January—a called court; and it came up again in October of the same year on acount of some complaints having been made to the Magistrates, and then it was they were induced to put it to $400 again on account of the increased work imposed on me by the Act of 1876. Respectfully,

J. H. MONTGOMERY.

Tribute of Respect.

WHEREAS, It has pleased the Grand Master of the Universe to remove from our circle, by death, our much respected and honored brother, HENRY CAMPBELL, a worthy member of this Lodge: Therefore, be it

Resolved, That in his death this community has lost a valued citizen, the State an honest and faithful servant, and this Masonic brotherhood one whom they loved and esteemed.

Resolved, That in bowing to this dispensation of a kind Providence, we do so with sad hearts, comforted by the assurance that He alone doeth all things for the best.

Resolved, That as a mark of respect for our deceased brother, that this Lodge will attend his funeral in a body, and that each member wear the usual badge of mourning for 30 days.

Resolved, That these resolution be spread upon the minutes of the Lodge, and that they be published in the Hickman COURIER, and that a copy be furnished the family of deceased.

GEO. WARREN,
W. D. CORBETT,
CHAS. BALTZER.
FULTON LODGE, No. 120, F. & A. M.

Hon. W. B. Machen, the Chairman of this, the Fourth, Appellate District, has issued a call for the nominating convention to meet at Henderson Wednesday, the 12th of June. The call will be found elsewhere.

While Judge Lindsay's candidacy for the United States Senate may have precluded his making the race for the Appellate Bench at this time, it does not follow by any means that he is ineligible to the position. The people have a right to re-call him to the position, and it will, indeed, be unfortunate to the State if he is not re-elected.—Clinton Democrat.

Our Senator McCreery did himself great credit, by his brief and effective speech Wednesday in favor of the repeal of the Bankrupt Act. The Washington correspondent of the Cincinnati Commercial says:

He poised himself for what the spectators thought was to be a great speech; but he brought his remarks to a sudden termination, after expressing his views on the Bankrupt Law in a most concise and vigorous manner. His effort is spoken of as a model for Senators who are in the habit of taking half a day to do what Mr. McCreery got through with in ten minutes.

Last Monday Jeff. Harvey, son of Mr. T. G. Harvey, living near Water Valley, in Hickman county, went into the barn with his half brother, young Willie, to kill some rats. They had run several rats between two sills in the house, and had their pocket knives killing them. In the excitement young Willie slipped, and in falling threw up his hand in which he held his knife and stabbed Harvey in the left breast, inflicting a wound from which he died in about ten minutes. The killing was purely accidental.

THE question to be considered by the Democrats in the elections this fall is not so much who shall go to Congress, but who shall be kept out of Congress. It is a bad sign to see a man too keen to get there. Thousands of axes to grind around there.

August Election.

For City Marshal.

We are authorized to announce Mr. JAMES WARNER, as a candidate for re-election to the office of City Marshal.

We are authorized to announce Mr. JOHN COLE, as a candidate for the office of City Marshal. te

For County Judge.

We are authorized to announce JOHN W. WINGATE, as a candidate for the office of County Judge, at the ensuing August election. td

We are authorized to announce H. C. BAILEY, as a candidate for the office of County Judge, at the ensuing August election.

We are authorized to announce SHELBY F. DICK, as a candidate for the office of County Judge, at the ensuing August election.

We are authorized to announce Judge J. H. MONTGOMERY, as a candidate for re-election to the office of County Judge of Fulton county.

For County Court Clerk.

We are authorized to announce JOHN A. WILSON, as a candidate for re-election to the office of County Court Clerk. Election in August.

For County Attorney.

We are authorized to announce GEO. B. PRATHER, as a candidate for re-election to the office of County Attorney, at the ensuing election.

For Sheriff.

We are authorized to announce B. R. WALKER, as candidate for re-election to the office of Sheriff, at the ensuing August election. td

For Jailor.

We are authorized to announce ROB'T M. METHENY, as a candidate for the office of Jailer, at the ensuing August election. td

We are authorized to announce JOSEPH KIRKPATRICK, Sr., as a candidate for the office of jailer, at the ensuing August election. td

We are authorized to announce R. F. THOMASSON, as a candidate for the office of jailer, at the approaching August election.

We are authorized to announce LEWIS PRITCHETT, as a candidate for the office of jailer at the ensuing August election.

We are authorized to announce JAS. F. BUSHART, as a candidate for the office of jailor of Fulton county, at the August election. td*

We are authorized to announce A. J. WHIPPLE, as a candidate for the office of jailor of Fulton county. Election August next. td

We are authorized to announce W. D. TAYLER (the present incumbent,) as a candidate for re-election to the office of jailor of Fulton county.

For Assessor.

We are authorized to announce B. F. HUBERT, the present incumbent, as a candidate for re-election to the office of Assessor. td

We are authorized to announce BYNUM FERRELL, as a candidate for the office of Assessor of Fulton county, at the ensuing Agust election.

We are authorized to announce JAS. S. GOALDER as a candidate for the office of Assessor of Fulton county, at the August election. td

We are authorized to announce E. M. SANSON, as a candidate for the office of Assessor of Fulton county at the August election.

For Surveyor.

We are authorized to announce ROBERT McCONNELL as a candidate for re-election to the office of County Surveyor.

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ALL PERSONS KNOWING THEMselves indebted to me will please come forward and settle immediately, as I am compelled to have money to meet my demands. I mean what I say, so come and settle W. S. JORDAN.
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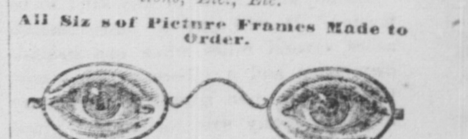

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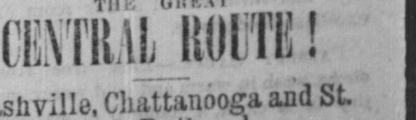

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FRIDAY, : : : : APRIL 19, 1878

William M. Tweed, commonly known as "Boss" Tweed, died last Friday in jail at New York after a long illness.

On the 29th of July next there is to be a total eclipse of the sun, whose totality, from 120 to 150 miles wide, will run diagonally across the country from Montana to Texas.

SOUTH, the keeper of the Kentucky penitentiary elect, refuses to qualify, because the Legislature did not enlarge or branch the penitentiary. If it does it will throw the institution on the hands of the State the first of March, 1879, and will necessitate the calling of an extra session of the Legislature

THERE are nine actual candidates for congress in this District, and three probable candidates. The counties of Fulton, Hickman, Ballard, Graves and McCracken can nominatein a District convention. These counties will be the battle ground, because the man who can carry them solid must be triumphant; and no man, although he carries the other counties of the district can win, unless he carries one or more of the counties named.

This, Fourth, Appellate District is composed of twenty nine counties, viz.: Ballard, Barren, Butler, Caldwell, Calloway, Christian, Crittenden Daviess, Edmonson, Fulton, Graves, Grayson, Hardin Henderson, Hickman Hopkins, Livingston, Logan, Lyon, McLean, Marshall, McCracken, Muhlenburg, Simpson, Todd, Trigg, Union, Warren and Webster: Of these seven have instructed delegates, and the balance are yet to hold Conventions.

The Appellate Convention, which is called to meet at Henderson, casts 420 votes. Two hundred and twenty one will be necessary to a choice and the likelehood of no man getting the nomination may be considered possible until he has the latter number.

The Great Anxiety.

There is great anxiety over the policy of the new Pope. Many of the reports about it are amusing. It is now reported that he has written a conciliatory letter to the German Emperor: and this leads the Berlin correspondent of the London Times to say that "there is a prospect of the ultramontane difficulty being overcome It is also reported now that the Pope's forthcoming encyclical letter will refer to the Italian Government in severe terms, and be very reserved regarding the other powers. It is safe to hold the judgment in reserve when reading all these reports. We shall get news of the Pope's actual policy as he carries it out, and of the Pope's words as he utters them.

The Ice Famine.

[Chicago Tribune.]

The story of the past winter, from an ice standpoint, is coldly romantic. In ordinary seasons, when the autumnal glow has faded from the forest, and the wild blast howls, and the thermometer starts on its indefinite tour below zero, it is then that the ice crop ripens on lake and river, and the stately Hibernian reapers go forth with saw and derrick to gather in the abundant harvest. But the winter of 1877 '78 has been exceptional; the ice-man has scarcely earned his meals. The Washington Ice Company of this city has waited through the dreary months of November, December and January, alternately hoping and praying that the rivers, ponds and other watery demesnes in the neighborhood of Chicago would freeze over; but their prayers, like those of Longfellow's hooded clouds, were all in vain. On the 1st of February the company began operations at Fond du Lac, Wis., and with a large force of men working night and day managed to garner in many sheaves. March 1 the ice in that vicinity showed unmistakable symptoms of breaking up. Messengers were dispatched to the far North, even to the bleak shores of Lake Superior, and word was returned that the ice there was solid. Five car-loads of men and materials were at once sent thither. but they arrived too late. The ice. which had never been known in that latitude to disappear before the 1st of May, broke up March 4, and, after waiting two weeks for another spell of cold weather, the deputation of would be harvesters took an ignoble train for Chicago. The experience of this company is that of all others. No ice has been cut near Chicago, and even in the northern part of Wisconsin there has been but one month when the ice was capable of being harvested.

What is the consequence? There is a prospect of an ice famine in the West this year.

The strange sight of the North buying ice from the South will be witnessed probably this year. The ice machines of New Orleans have boasted of their capacity to make enough ice to supply the world, at reasonable prices, and they will now be put to the test. Some of the Northern dealers have large stocks over from last season. Altogether, with economy, there will be enough someway to run through the hot months.

A curious amusement of the Chinese cricket fighting, which amounts to a passion with the sporting Celestials. The insects are carefully trained, being kept singly in earthenware pots and carefully dieted on fish, certain kinds of small insects, honey boiled chestnuts and rice. If they become sick from overeating, insects called bunchung are given them; if from cold, they get mosquitoes, if from heat shoots of the tea plant, and if they manifest difficulty in breathing they are fed on butterflies. Large sums are bet upon the contest and a cricket has won many victories is when it dies buried in a small silver coffin. Crickets which display great fighting powers are frequently sold for large sums.

The Prince of Wales is a shoemaker by trade and the Crown Prince of Prussia a printer.

Eating us up by Piece Meals.

The people complain, and many times justly, of the burdens of taxation, federal, state, county, city and town. The public are educated by political orators and writers to fully understand and feel the burdens from such sources. We have, at times, thought that the people of West Kentucky were disposed to exaggerate such grievances. In some shape the people get a *quid pro quo*, for such taxations, as, for instance, the benefits of law and government, in the protection of society, life, liberty and property.

These sources of taxation, added on to the hundreds of voluntary taxations that our people impose upon themselves, the all of which is taken from the earnings of our people and sent to other sections, and the wonder is that we are not literally crushed and ruined financially.

The tendency of nearly everything is to *drain* the country communities of money and *draw* it to the larger cities.

Take for instance the Masonic order—the oldest and most venerable of all our institutions—and perhaps equally as worthy in all its objects, aims, purposes and works, as any. Each member throughout the State and throughout the United States pays annually from $1 to $2 per head, which amounts go to the Grand State and National Lodges in the large cities, to salary officers and other expenses. In the aggregate throughout the whole country the Masons pay thousands and thousands of dollars, which of course is carried out of the country into the large cities.

Again, we see it stated, that the Grange organization,paid the round sum of two million dollars, collected annually off of individual members, and sent on to their grand State and National headquarters. Take the Odd Fellows, and they pay a like voluntary tax, amounting to thousands annually, which drifts to the same centers.

Take the Knights of Honor, and they pay, perhaps, a larger aggregate, because of the life insurance feature connected with their order.

Take, for instance, all the different Workingmen's Societies, of which there are many, and they all pay such tax, which is annually gathered up from the country.

There are none of the organizations of the day that are not so organized

Even the churches, through their Missionary collections, occupy precisely the same situation and relation.

Take the Life Insurance companies, Fire companies, etc., and what a fearful tax on the country. True, the locality draws some return from insurance, but nothing to campare with the amount drawn from us. If Fulton county, or any county, could see the exact figures, that the voluntary tax paid to all such sources by our people, aggregated annually, it would astound everybody, and the complaint as to taxes for government purposes would pale into insignificance.

Let any citizen make the calculation, adding all this aggregate to our county wealth, annually, instead of sending abroad, and how long will it take for our county, individually and collectively, to grow rich? Herein the Northern cities have been far more far seeing than we. They have managed to have all these sources bringing money *into* their locality for investment, whereas, with us it all goes out and *fr m s*.

Now, all these institutions are good and noble, and let no one understand the writer as apposed to any of them. Upon the contrary we bid each a God speed. But if our people would maintain such institutions in and among themselves, sending no money off except it brings back a valuabla equivalent, the means thus husbanded would make us all rich.

Such things have an almost inextricable grasp upon the country, and these institutions are near and dear to the people, and in every direction we see good and only good flowing from them socially and morally, and no one could wish to retard their usefulness; but, it is possible to preserve all this intact, and then by co-operation to husband all these vast resources, and the same benificent work go on, blessing those that give as well as those that receive.

APPELLATE CONVENTION.

Called to Convene the 12th of June in Henderson.

As Chairman of the Democratic Committee of this District I addressed a card, on the 23d of last February, to the Chairman of each County Committee, asking an expression of opinion as to the time and place for holding a District Convention to nominate a candidate for Appellate Judge in the place of Hon. Wm. Lindsay, whose term of office will soon expire.

To that card responses have been received from twenty-three counties, leaving six unheard from. Of that number eleven favored the city of Henderson, eight Hopkinsville and four other points.

I have delayed the call of a Convention hoping that all would be heard from, but do not feel justified in further delay. In obedience to what I conceive to be the wishes of the District now I appoint the city of Henderson as the place, and to meet the views of many of the counties and three of the known candidates for the nomination, with no objections from the other, Wednesday the 12th of June as the time for the holding of said convention, and earnestly request the County Committees to take such action in their respective counties as will secure a fair and full representation of the Democracy in the convention. W. B. MACHEN,

Chr. 4th Appellate District Com.
April 10, 1878.

There is an old lady up in New Hampshire, a devout old person, who is constantly expecting to be "called, and she has worn a shroud for twenty years, so that she will be ready at the appointed time. Of course, the shrouds get ragged and worn out, but she at once has a new one made—of fine alpacca. She is eighty-three years old, and hale and hearty, but she won't wear anything but her shroud, and says, 'she's got used to it, and couldn't do without it."

DEATH OF WM. M. TWEED.

His Last Words: "I Am Not Afraid to Die; I Believe the Guardian Angels will Protect Me."

END OF A LONG IMPRISONMENT.

New York, April 12.—Wm. M Tweed died in Ludlow street jail at precisely 12 o'clock to day. He was attended by Dr. Carnochan, who was with him from an early hour this morning, as were also Foster Dewey, his secretary, Mr. Douglass, his son in law, and Edelstein, of his counsel. All hope of his recovery was abandoned soon after 11, when Dr. Carnochan announced a clogging of the heart, and complete nervous exhaustion. At the time of his death there was no struggle, as he passed away in sleep, with his head upon his arm. Keeper Kirwin was hurriedly summoned three minutes before noon, and on his reaching Mr. Tweed's room, the noon signal rang out and the long-prisoned old man dropped back dead in his bed. His last words to Dr. Carnochan were; "I have tried to do some good, if I have not had good luck. I am not afraid to die. I believe the guardian angels will protect me."

The announcement of his death spread rapidly, and a crowd of curious people soon assembled outside the jail, peering eagerly into the half closed windows.

Tweed had been dangerously ill for several days. His death resulted from complication of disorders, but was caused directly by nervous exhaustion and clogging of the action of the heart. He was delirious last night and early this morning, when he was attended only by his servant. Later, he became calm and rational, He was conscious till within a few moments of his death, and a short time before drank a little tea which was handed to him by his son in law, Mr. Douglass. Most of Tweed's family are in New Orleans. They were telegraphed yesterday, but have not yet had time to reach the city. Under the statutes the body of the dead prisoner can not be removed from the jail until examination by the Coroner.

Mr. Tweed, shortly before his death said to Mr. Edelstein, a lawyer, something with reference to the effect upon his health and fortunes of his confinement in jail, and mentioning some persons by name, exclaimed: "They will be satisfied now."

No member of the family was in his room when he died, although his daughter, Mrs. Douglass, was in an adjoining apartment. His wife, his sons Richard and William M., Jr., and other relatives, near and remote, were in Europe, where they have been for some months. His room was sumptuously furnished, but his meals had been brought to him from the jail. His beard was snow white, and so was his hair. His face was very thin, but the dimensions of his figure had not been perceptibly reduced.

Mr John D. Townsend, who has lately been Tweed's counsel, came to the jail at about half-past one o'clock, and was present at the inquest. To a reporter of the Evening Post, Mr Townsend said he had been told by Edelstien that Tweed made the following remark to him, about twenty minutes before his death: "Tilden and Fairchild, I guess they've killed me at last. I have tried hard to do the best I could latterly, but they wouldn't let me. They will probably be satisfied when I am carried out of here to morrow."

Louisiana's Better Condition

Prominent State officials claim that the laws were never more promptly enforced, and that as to lawlessness and crime the State will compare favorably with any Northern State. Taxation has been reduced from 14 1 2 mills to 13 mills, besides the saving of fully $500 000 yearly by reduced fees of officials and the repeal of bad laws. The legislation already adopted, which goes into effect next year, reduces taxation to 11 mills and possibly to 9 mills. Manufactures and the industries are specially exempted from taxation by law, and the only additional subject of taxation is bank shares. The State officials claim that the State is recovering as rapidly as possible considering the embarrassments and burdens created in the past, and that the best evidence of her improved condition is in the fact that seven State tax collectors in New Orleans have made monthly settlements with the auditor of the State amounting to $450,000, the collections of State taxes in March being unprecedented. Governor Nicholls says that the taxes this year for general funds purposes is 2 1-2 mills upon $177,000,000 of assessments. Before the war the tax for general funds purposes was 1 3 3 mills upon $358,000,000 of assessments, or $50,000 less now,than The reduced taxation which goes into effect next year, does not affect the interest fund, which will remain the same as now.

Self Sacrificing.

Immediately following the capture of the City of Mexico by the Americans under General Scott, the Mexicans commenced murdering the officers and soldiers by shooting them from the house tops as they passed alang the streets.

To put a stop to this barbarous custom, General Scott issued orders to enter and sack all houses from which these shots were fired. A day or two after this order, an officer, passing along the streets, saw a "son of the green isle" very deliberately walking up and down in front of some houses apparently amusing himself by examining the architecture of the Mexicans. When the officer approached, the following dialogue took place:

OFFICER—"What are you doing there, Sir? You will be shot from off these h u es."

Soldier—"Arrah! now be aisy, Lieutenant; that's jist what I'm afther There's twinty of the boys waiting for thim to shoot me."

It is needless to say that it had not occurred to Pat that his share of the plunder would be very small, or that he was sacrificing himself "for the benefit of his friends," as the politicians say.

The banking interest desires to force all the greenbacks out of circulation in order that the national banks may supply the whole paper currency of the country without competition.—[New York Hearad

This is just the reverse of what the people want, and should the banking interest succeed in their scheme, it will fasten an additional burden of about fifteen to eighteen millions of dollars a year on the taxpayers. Interest to the national banks, without any adequate return, the people want the entire paper money circulation of the country issued by the General Government, saving annually on the present national bank circulation about $20,000,000.

Rev. Andrew Jackson, colored, of Nashville, after preaching sixty five years, has just died. He was once a servant of Andrew Jackson.

For the Hickman Courier.

To the People of Fulton County.

We feel that a crisis big with importance has arrived. To us it belongs to settle the question whether this county overshadowed by the Almighty, shall belong to drunkards, and the most heartless of all tyrants, the drunkard maker. The trade in alcoholic drinks, as we have seen, depraves and curses all who engage in it. It wastes property, ruins morals, and unfits our citizens for profitable and honest pursuits. It brings in an unnecessary tax upon the community by compelling us to furnish and support an army of liquor dealers, without the return of the smallest equivalent. It multiplies paupers, maniacs and criminals, and increases taxation and endangers the lives and property of our citizens. It furnishes school of vice and places of resort for the idle and dissipated, and holds in constant jeopardy the peace of society. It destroys our professional men, robs our merchants and beggars our mechanics, pollutes the halls of legislation and turns the religion of the Bible into a fable. In short, if the arguments be worthy of confidence, we have shown that the traffic is unnecessary, and imposes burdens upon our society without measure—without repaying any equivalent whatever. And is it not enough that schools of vice are erected in every city, village and neighborhood; your citizens murdered, and injustice and crime go unwhipped by the law. And is it not enough that physical, moral, and intellectual powers of men should be corrupted and destroyed, your alms houses, jails, and penitentiaries crowded with your citizens, victimized by the detestable triffic, that disease and poverty and death in their most terrific forms, should be spread throughout the country, and at la t must the agents of all this receive at our hands, our sanction and protection, and say that peace suffers no interruption by transactions like these. Have the thousands of unfortunate victims of alcohol, lost the sensibilities common to the species, even in the hours of sobriety, or the thousands of homeless and heart broken widows made such by our license law, lost all sense of degradation and shame, to say nothing of the soul blighting sorrows inflicted upon the domestic circles in other respects. Have orphans and widows no interests or feeling worthy to be considered by the guardians of our State that they may not be bought and sold for filthy lucre. A scene over which the philanthropist might well weep tears of blood. Well may men whose faces are set as flints against the deadly evil, shudder at the bare enumeration of the flood of woes and death that is rolled in upon society by a law sanctioned trade, (intoxicating drinks), and humanity turn pale at the spectacle of a people branded with the unwelcome epithet, "a nation of drunkards."

We rejoice, however, that the doom of drunkenness and all other vices of which strong drink is the fruitful progenitor is fixed, and will be settled on the 4th day of May; that, in the county of Fulton, crimes of every shade and character shall cease, and that virtue, truth and sobriety shall take their places. Already has the redeeming pledge gone forth developing moral light and sensibility. The people, already, begin to evince evidences of new life, and drunkenness, that foul source and center from which issues innumerable sins, is now receiving the condemnation which justly belongs to it. Now, in conclusion, let me ask of you to go and inquire of your public officers, examine the records of your prisons and courts of justice, visit your jails and penitentiaries, the receptacles of living death and moral putrescence. Look at the victims of intoxication as their hearts writhe in unavailing anguish, their property wasted, reputation lost, wives broken hearted, their children unlettered or in rags, and abandoned to the cheerless prospects of a law necessitated benevolence. With all of this before you I ask you to pronounce upon the benefits of an act entitled an act to regulate the sale of spirituous liquors in the county of Fulton on the 1st Saturday in May. X.

A Card.

ED. HICKMAN COURIER.—I have heard a great many aspersions cast upon the Hickman Cornet Band because they would not play *free* for the funeral of Hon. Henry Campbell, Tuesday last. I now undertake, in the name of the Band, to give their side of the case.

The band has been accustomed to play free for everything that came along. This has often caused dissension, and at last they all agreed to quit it entirely. It just happened that this funeral was the next thing that came up after this agreement was made, and as a beginning had to be made somewhere, they concluded to make it right there. But considering the kind feeling they had for the deceased, they agreed to play for $2 per each man, which is $3 less than the regular prices elsewhere. The band would be perfectly willing to do anything within reason to benefit Mr. Campbell, but think that if the Masons, or any other order, wish to make a display, they should pay for it. The band thinks highly of the Masons, but have quit playing *gratis* for *any one*—they do not think it much pleasure to march two miles in the sun, for the sake of letting any one brag of having shown suitable honors to their dead. The feeling of the band toward Capt. Campbell was plainly shown by riding 12 miles in the hot sun in his interest to the Moscow convention, and 12 miles in the dark to serenade him at his home. I have heard several say that the people had a right to be angry, because they had paid to keep the band up. The band has fulfilled its part of the contract to the letter by playing upon the streets as they agreed to do. I notice that those who are loudest in their complaints are the ones that never paid a cent to help the band. The band has been at heavy expense for instruments and teachers, and think that music that cost them money should not be dispensed free. By publishing this you will do an act of justice and oblige,

OPHECLEIDE,
for Hickman Cornet Band.

A REPLY.

The information before the Masons was, that the band was practising and was going to play—most thought it a voluntary tribute on their part to a worthy deceased friend and public man. The Masons appreciating this apparent kind consideration, undertook to raise some money to present to them, by individual contributions, for the lodge proper has no funds There were only 14 Masons present—three of whom were not members of this lodge. We raised $12 00, and it was suggested that that would be $1 50 each, for eight instruments, and might justify that number of young men very well to play an hour or so on such an occasion. Besides, it was probable something might have been raised on the outside, which also would have been given them. The young men declined to play for that amount, but their declension was not positively ascertained, except by their not appearing. Some thought $25 too much; but certainly the Masons never asked them to play *gratis*, or without what we considered a reasonable compensation. Under the sad circumstances, if surplus money had been in the treasury, their price might have been paid. Some years ago, when the Masons were strong, they purchased perhaps the finest set of instruments ever in Hickman, and presented them to a home band. This would show we have not been illiberal in such matters, and as individuals, some of us, have from time to time, helped the present band, alike with other citizens With kindess and charity to all, I am A MASON.

Pic Nic.

A Pic Nic will be given next MONDAY the 22d inst., at Miller's Garden, for the enjoyment of all Hickman. The grounds will be fitted up for all kinds of games, such as Croquet, etc.

Music and Dancing will be the order of the day The Band will start for the Garden at 9 o'clock, A. M.

In the evening at 8 o'clock P. M., the Lodge of the Knights of Honor, will form in a torchlight procession, and start from the Odd Fellows Hall, to the Garden, and a Grand Ball will be given at night.

☞Stands will be erected and supplied with all kinds of refreshments, and every thing will be arranged to make the occasion one of pleasure.

Everybody is respectfully invited to participate in the first outdoor enjoyment of this season. THE COMMITTEE.

The Oddfellow's grip—an old bachelor sewing a button on his breeches.

Lesson From Tweed.

The Louisville Commercial commenting on the death of "Boss" Tweed, fails to draw the proper lesson from his life and death. Tweed is not a blot on the Democratic party. True he was put in office by that party, but his arrest, conviction and imprisonment was brought about by Democrats, who by their treatment of him furnished a good example of what they would have done with the thousands of Republican thieves who have swarmed from one end of the country to the other for the last fifteen years instead of punishing a thief as the Democrats did Tweed, it is the custom of the Republican party to protect them from the justice of the law, as they did Belknap, Babcock and the Returning Board thieves in South Carolina, Louisiana and Florida, many of whom now hold high and reponsible Government positions by Republican appointment instead of being visited with Democratic justice as was meted out to the "Boss."

The most interesting Darwinian event of the past month was the birth of a daughter to Mrs Squealer, female monkey in the Philaphia Zoological Gardens. The new comer is said to be the first of its race born alive in America, north of the Gulf of Mexico. The Times reports: "While crowds of visitors amused themselves with the novel sight, the monkeys thronged at the bars trying to catch baby in their hands, but were prevented from doing so by a precautionary wire screen placed there temporarily. The curiosity of nearly all the monkeys was uncontrollable, and most of them cast envious eyes at the delicacies given the lady from Sumatra, chattering their disgust at the keepers partiality."

CITY ITEMS.

BUY YOUR DRUGS, MEDICINES, Tobacco, Cigars, Stationery, &c., cheap for cash, at
mar22] FORTUNE'S DRUG STORE.

SCHOFIELD'S PATENT VAPORIZING Inhaler, for cure of Catarrh, Bronchitis, Horseness, Coughs, Colds, Asthma and all affections of the Throat and Lungs, for sale at
mar22] FORTUNE'S DRUG STORE.

Prescriptions.

You may feel perfectly secure in having your Prescriptions carefully and accurately filled of Fresh Pure Drugs, at
dec14 T. P. FORTUNE & CO'S.

New Goods!

JUST RECEIFED AND NOW OPENING, a nice lot of Spring Prints, Dress Goods, &c., at H. BUCHANAN'S
f15-tf Cheap Store.

Take Notice.

ALL persons indebted to the undersigned will please come forward and settle immediately, as I am compelled to have money.
jan18-tf C. A. HOLCOMBE.

ALWAYS BUY THE BEST—STOVES! STOVES!!!—Charter Oak, and Buck's Brilliant, and all kind of Parlor Stoves, at N. P. HARNESS & CO.

DOORS, SASH AND BLINDS.—The best and cheapest stock of Doors, Sash and Blinds, and Builder's Hardware, to be found at the Hardware and Stove Store, of N. P. HARNESS & CO.

That Wife of Mine, Buys her groceries at John Vitting's, because she gets the best quality of groceries. dec14

"That Husband of Mine," Buys groceries at John Wittings, because he buys for Cash and sells for Cash, and thereby gets everything at lowest prices.

BELLS.—The best assortment of Farm and School-house Bells ever offered in this market, are forsale at prices to suit the times, at N. P. HARNESS & CO'S Hardware and Stove Store.

2 For a Nickel.

DO not smoke the Trump, but get the Continental, the best in the city for the money—at HOLCOMBE'S.

Prescriptions.

GET your prescriptions filled and medicines at Holcombes Drug Store—he has had more than 25 years experience in the drug business,

QUEENSWARE.—A large stock of Queensware just received by N. P. HARNESS & CO., in their House Furnishing Department.

Very Cheap.

Henry Buchanan is offering very good pretty Prints at 4 cents per yard; Domestics, 1 yard wide, at 4 cents; and everything in the Domestic line at corresponding low prices.

Fresh Garden Seeds.

A LARGE QUANTITY—at BUCK & COWGILL'S, at 5 cents a paper.

ELECTION NOTICE.

IN compliance with an act of the General Assembly of Kentucky, approved March 29th, 1878, notice is hereby given that an election will be held at the several voting precincts in Fulton county, on the 1st Saturday in May, 1878, as to whether or not Tippling License shall hereafter be granted to any person in said county. This April 8th, 1878.
B. R. WALKER, S. F. C.
April 12, 1878. td

CHAPTER 663.

AN ACT to prohibit granting license to Coffee House, Saloon, Tavern or Tippling House, to sell spirituous, vinous or malt liquors or mixtures of either.

Be it enacted by the General Assembly of the Commonwealth of Kentucky:

SEC. 1. That hereafter no coffee house, saloon, tavern or tippling license shall be granted to any person or persons granting them the privilege of selling, spirituous, vinous or malt liquors or mixtures of either, within the limits of Fulton county.

SEC. 2. That all acts and parts of acts, general or special, authorizing the granting and issuing of said license by State, county, city or town, or officers if either, in conflict with the above is hereby repealed.

SEC. 3. This act shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage.

SEC. 4. The County Judge of Fulton county, shall order an election to be holden at each voting place in Fulton on the First Saturday in May, Eighteen Hundred and Seventy Eight, and appoint the officers thereof to hold the same; at which election, the following questions shall be submitted to each qualified voter of Fulton county offering to vote, "Are you for Tippling License," or are you "Against Tippling License," said election to be held and returns made, result ascertained and announced as in the election of county officers, but before the vote is taken, notices of election shall be given by the Sheriff of Fulton county, by posting written or printed notices of the same at the several voting precincts in said county, and by the publication of said notice in the Hickman COURIER, and Fulton *Times*, for at least twenty days next preceding the day of election, if a majority of the votes cast at said election shall be "For Tippling License," then this act shall cease and be of none effect and force.

ED. W. TURNER,
Speaker of the House of Representatives.
JNO. C. UNDERWOOD,
Speaker of the Senate.
Approved March 29, 1878.
JAMES B. McCREARY, Governor.
By the Governor:
J. STODDARD JOHNSTON, Secretary of State.

BUGGIES! BUGGIES!!

From the celebrated Columbus Ohio Factory—Buggies, Phaetones, Brewster Side Bar Wagons, on hand—call and see at
M. B. SHAW'S.
HICKMAN, KY., April 19, 1878. tf

N. J. BUSHART & BRO.,

NEW GROCERY HOUSE

HAS bought the stock of Jas. R. Brown, and in addition is receiving a large assortment of *STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES*, which he will sell as cheap as the cheapest. ☞Give him a call at the Davis stand, Clinton street. [dec7

RESTAURANT.

AND

Private Boarding House.

MEALS AT ALL HOURS—DAY OR NIGHT.

☞Board by day or week—Cheaper than any House in the city.☜

Frank Segrist.

SAMUEL LANDRUM,

General Insurance Agent,

Hickman, Ky.

Policies Issued in the following old Reliable Companies:

Mutual Benefit Life, New Ark, New Jersey—assetts	$32,960,324 00
Ætna, Fire of Hartford, Conn.—assetts	7,037,907 00
Home, Fire of New York,—assetts	6,104,650 00
Franklin, Fire of Philadelphia—assetts	3,352,865 00
Phœnix, Fire of Hartford—assetts	2,407,531 00
Underwriter's Agency, of New York—assetts	3,000,000 00
Niagra, Fire of New York—assetts	1,442,445 00
Insurance Company of North America, Philadelphia—assetts	6,550,841 00
Fire Association of Philadelphia—assetts	4,000,000 00
Phenix of Brooklyn, New York—assetts	2,549,958 00
Hartford of Hartford—assetts	3,352,865 00
Total Capital represented	$72,059,386 00

☞From a large list we select the names of the following prominent business men of this county, who have manifested their appreciation of Life Insurance by securing policies through this Agency, in the Old Reliable Mutual Benefit Life Insurance Company of New Ark, New Jersey:

HICKMAN, KY.

Josehh Amberg,	Anthony T Flack,	Thos J Lane,	T D Barnes,
Henry C Amberb,	Jos Steagala,	J H Plaut,	Geo S Heron,
Capt C L Randle,	John Simonese,	Nathan Plaut,	James W Corman,
Dr Chas H Hubbard,	John A Wilson,	George Warren,	R M Metheny,
B C Ramage,	Thos J Kirkpatrick,	A S Anderson,	John Trautweine,
Dr Alex A Faris,	Alex Rice,	Sam'l Landrum,	John L Luttrell,
Dr James W Faris,	Otto Hertweck,	Gus A Rice,	P J Weimer,
W L Gardner,	W J Flack,	John Witting,	Wm A Brevard,
Max Hertweck,	N L Nelson,	George Effinger,	Geo M Wilburn,
John Lieman,	F Knœrr,	Jno Kimes,	John Ringwood,
B W Fortune,	Charles Baltzer,	Pat Judge,	James R Brown,
Geo B Prather,	W D Taylor,	E Case,	Dr R C Prather,
	James J Brotherton,	Phillip L Baltzer.	

FULTON COUNTY.

Joshua H Dodds,	Abel V Underwood,	Thomas J Gaskins,	Wodson Morris,
R C Prather,	Wm J Maddox,	Wm H Luten,	James W Benton,
W B Jones,	B F Easley,	Ed W Stephens,	Hardin Maddox,
Thos D Berry,	Dr. A L Shaw,	J H Atteberry,	Mat D Johnson,
Wm D Smith,	Wilson M Bacon,	Jeremiah J Jones,	J G McMurray,
Ben F Rogers,	Thomas A Prather,	Beverly W Tull,	Joseph Crostic,
James B Cooke,	Dr John W Prather,	Wm H Hays,	Joseph D Clark,
Thos J Flack,	William Tally,	Israel Clark,	Willis F Roffe,
Peter W Mott,	Sam'l P Payne,	Ferdinand Maddox,	John E Flack,
Ben B Tyson,	Wm A Wiles,	Ben F Lane,	Wm H Treas,
Andrew J Miller,	James K Murphy,	Calkin M Sanders.	

LOSSES:

The following losses have been paid through the Hickman Agency, since its establishment by the old Mutual Benefit, on the lives of its deceased members:

Herbert Howard, Hickman	$5,000	Joen E Hagan, do	1,000
Lawrence Muse, Hickman	2,000	Wm G Nelson, do	2,000
Joab L Entier, Hickman	2,000	Col James Elder, Columbus	5,000
Sam'l R Irvine, Hickman	5,000	Louis Nicht, Columbus	1,000
George E Caldwell, Hickman	2,000	Greenbery Griffith, Columbus	2,000
John A Lauderdale, Hickman	495	Levi A Hanson, Mayfield	2,000
Wm McCluskey, Hickman	60	Lawrence T Hobbs, Graves county	2,000
Chas Oswald, do	600	Thos J Jenkens, Ballard county	3,000
H D Robinson, do	5,000	Monroe T Shelbourne, Ballard co	1,000
John F Tyler, do	5,000	Benj F Haworth, Ballard county	2,500
Wm H Roper, do	5,000	James M Potter, Ballard county	1,000
James W Jones, do	5,000	Ephram Jackson, Ballard county	1,000
Col J H Davis, do	5,000	F A Dale, Ballard county	2,000
A T Jones, do	1,500	Wm D Lane, Ballard county	5,000
Daniel Murphy, do	1,000	John H Winston, Dresden, Tenn	5,000
		Wilson Y Walker, Obion co., Tenn	2,000

Total losses paid to date $82,155

THE

Walter A. Wood Self-Binding HARVESTER

Manufactured by the Walter A. Wood Mowing & Reaping Machine Co., Hoosick Falls, N.Y.

J.E. Haynor & Co General Southwestern Agents, Saint Louis, Mo.

The Walter A. Wood Self-Binding Harvester is the accredited head of the whole Harvesting Machine family; and its superior strength, durability, ease of management, style of finish, and capacity for harvesting and binding grain, in a superior manner, is acknowledged.

The Walter A. Wood Self-Binding Harvester leaves few or no scatterings, seldom stops for repairs, and possesses great advantages in enabling the farmer to be comparatively independent of harvest hands, saves labor and annoyance in the domestic department as well as in the field, making the "harvest time" no more to be dreaded than other of the farm seasons.

The Walter A. Wood Self-Binding Harvester is a great grain, time and labor-saving machine, does its work with the utmost speed, safety and economy, does not keep a gang of men about it on expense, never tires out or quarrels with the cook, is always ready and willing to do a full day's work, and do it well.

The Walter A. Wood Self-Binding Harvester is fully warranted, in substance as follows: That the machine is durable; if any part gives out within one year, and the fault is in the machine, a duplicate of such part will be furnished free; that the machine is capable of cutting and binding grain, as fast or faster, and as well or better, than any Reaper, or Harvester cutting the same width, and using hand binders, can do.

The Walter A. Wood Self-Binding Harvester was a scarce article after harvest commenced last year, and will be this, and parties wanting machines should order early.

Call or send and get a Pamphlet, giving a full description of the machine, with names of purchasers who bought last year also containing many certificates, together with factory price list, terms, etc., etc.

Correspondence invited from those who anticipate buying the coming season.

BONDURANT & DREWRY, Agents,
AND
Dealers in Farm Machinery,
mar29] HICKMAN, KY.

FAIR WARNING.

HAVING met with heavy losses by the failure of banks and otherwise, I am compelled to call upon those who are indebted to me, to come immediately and settle their claims. To those who cannot pay their entire claim, I would say pay the interest on your claim, and at least a portion of the principal. I am obliged to have money to meet my indebtedness, and if the above request is not regarded, I shall on the first day of June next, place all claims not settled by that date in an officers hands for collection. I mean what I say. C. H. HUBBARD.
feb8 tf

Fritz Schrœder,

Fashionable Boot and Shoe MAKER.

SHOP—North West corner of Moscow and Troy Aveune, East Hickman, Ky.
mar22 1y

Steam Job Printing

Of all kinds, done at this Office.

ALEX. A. FARIS. JAS. W. FARIS

Faris & Brother,

Physicians and Surgeons

OFFER their professional services to the citizens of Hickman and vicinity. Thankful for past favors, and solicit a continuation of the liberal patronage extended.

Office over C. A. Holcombe's drug store. *Residence*—Moulton St., ss, third house from Baptist church. jan1.-tf.

HARVEY J. ATWOOD,

Attorney at Law,

[Up Stairs over Buchanan & Barne's.

HICKMAN, KENTUCKY.

WILL attend promptly to all business entrusted to him. [jan26

F. S. MARRS,

(Late of the Jackson, Tennesse Bar.)

Attorney at Law

—AND—

Solicitor in Chancery and Collecting Agent.

PROMPT attention to all business entrusted him in Southern Kentucky, and adjoining counties of Tennessee and Missouri. Special attention to collections.

☞Office—At the farm—half mile South of town. aug11-1y

R. M. METHENY,

Family Grocery and Provision Store.

KEEPS the best Coffee, Sugar, Molasses, Flour, Lard, Bacon, &c., to be found in Hickman. Having no partner to divide profits with, will sell goods the cheaper. Speciality in Coffees—Green, Ground and Roasted. Come and see for yourself.

☞Country produce of all kinds taken in exchange for goods or Cash. [mar15

Hickman High School,

—WITH—

Preparatory Department.

HOPING to increase my patronage, I have determined to procure the assistance of a competent instructor, and to reduce my rates of tuition to the following:

Primary Department, per month	$2 00
Intermediate Department, per month	2 50
High School Department, per month	3 00
Board and Tuition, per month	12 50

The session of nine months commences September 1st, 1878
mar15-tf[P. G. HALYBURTON.

TIMELY WARNING!

ANY one pulling down my Woods Lot fence, or making slip gaps in the same, will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law, if detected; and any one taking little cedars from inside of any of my enclosures, without permission from me—will be prosecuted for stealing. My place is not turned out yet to the public. This notice is to be enforced from time of publication. My farm is in this county, four miles South East of Hickman on the Dresden road. C. S. HARPER.
March 22, 1878. 3m

F. SAMSE,

(Successor to Tyler & Harness.)

MANUFACTURER OF FURNITURE FOR BED ROOMS, PARLOR AND OFFICE PURPOSES.

Dealer in Chairs, Mattresses, &c.

Wooden and Metalic Coffins, Caskets, &c., very low.

SALES ROOMS—ODD FELLOWS TEMPLE. HICKMAN, KY.

HICKMAN

HOME SCHOOL.

THIS SCHOOL opens January 14, 1878. Both sexes will be taught. We will make a specialty of Mathematics, and young men wishing to take a thorough course in some business college, will find it greatly to their interest to attend my school.
jan11-1y] L. M. BOYLE, Principal.

POWELL & BROTHER,

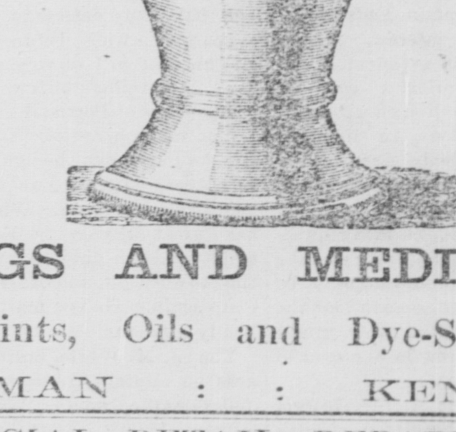
HICKMAN, KY.,

Wholesale and Retail Grocers.

☞TERMS CASH!☜

JOBBERS AND DEALERS IN MACHIENERY. LATEST IMPROVED-LABOR Saving Farm Implements, at Factory Prices. ☞TERMS LIBERAL. [my2

CHAS. A. HOLCOMBE,



DRUGS AND MEDICINES,

Paints, Oils and Dye-Stuffs.

HICKMAN : : KENTUCKY.

SPECIAL RETAIL DEPARTMENT!

Fresh Groceries! Fresh Groceries!!

AT THE OLD STAND.

WM. L. McCUTCHEN,

HAS A FULL STOCK OF

GROCERIES

in connection with his WHOLESALE business, and the advantage he will have in supplying his stock from his wholesale department, gives him the advantage of retailing all kinds of groceries at the lowest possible prices.

A full stock of

FLOUR, MEAL, BACON,
COFFEE, MOLASSES, SUGAR.

Together with a large assortment of *FANCY GOODS*, will be kept for sale.

He will endeavor, by keeping good goods, and offering them at low prices, to merit a share of the patronage of our friends and customers generally.

HICKMAN, KY., July 28, 1876.—1y. W. L. McCUTCHEN.

HERTWECK, BALTZER & COMPANY,

MANUFACTURERS OF

WAGONS,

STEEL PLOWS & AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS,

HICKMAN, KY.

TROUTWEINE & SIMONESE

MANUFACTURERS OF

WAGONS AND PLOWS,

HICKMAN, KENTUCKY.

☞Horse-shoeing and repairing done on short notice and at reasonable rates.
n 2 tf

Grocers.

Family Grocery AND PROVISION STORE.

MR. W. T. FRENZ, at his old stand Frenz' Block, Clinton St keeps in store the best and freshest supplies of FAMILY GROCERIES and Provisions. He is one and the same all the time, and sells as cheap as the cheapest None go away dissatisfied. jn6—1y.

JOHN SIMONES,

DEALER IN

Family Groceries,

LIQUORS, FLOUR, TOBACCO, SUGAR, COFFEE, MOLASSES,

and every thing usually kept in the grocery line, and his motto is

"*Quick Sales and Small Profits.*"

Articles furnished in small or large quantities just as cheap as can be bought any where else JOHN SIMONES,
—1y Clinton stre.

A. M. DEBOW. E CASE.

A. M. DEBOW & Co.

(*At the Old Benny Stand*)

KEEPS all kinds of staple and fancy GROCERIES,

and Confectioneries. Will be pleased to see their old customers, and will both suit them in price and quality. Call and see us. "Quick Sales and Small Profits." Won't be undersold. [jan4tf

Masonic.

Fulton Lodge, No. 120, A F. & A. M, meets the second Monday evening in every month, at 7 o'clock. Officers,
C. L. RANDLE, W. M.
GEORGE WARREN, Secretary.

THE SUN.

1878. NEW YORK. 1878.

As the time approaches for the renewal of subscriptions, THE SUN would remind its friends and wellwishers everywhere, that it is again a candidate for their consideration and support. Upon its record for the past ten years it relies for a continuance of the hearty sympathy and generous co operation which have hitherto been extended to it from every quarter of the Union.

THE DAILY SUN is a four page-sheet of 28 columns, price by mail, post paid, 55 cents a month, or $6 50 per year.

THE SUNDAY edition of THE SUN is an eight-page sheet of 56 columns. While giving the news of the day, it also contains a large amount of literary and miscellaneous matter specially prepared for it. THE SUNDAY SUN has met with great success. Post paid $1 20 a year.

THE WEEKLY SUN.

Who does not know THE WEEKLY SUN? It circulates throughout the United States, the Canadas, and beyond. Ninety thousand families greet its welcome pages weekly, and regard it in the light of guide, counsellor, and friend. Its news, editorial, agricultural, and literary departments make it essentially a journal for the family and the fireside. Terms: ONE DOLLAR a year, post paid. This price, quality considered, makes it the cheapest newspaper published. For clubs of ten, with $10 cash, we will send an extra copy free. Address
PUBLISHER OF THE SUN, N. Y. City.

N. L. NELSON,

Shoe and Bootmaker

(Cor. Water and Ohio Streets—opposite Plaut's Warehouse.)

ANNOUNCES to this public, which he has served in this line 26 years, that he is still in the business, ready to do any kind of work in the best style. Keeps the best workmen employed; and has in store at all times a variety of the best Boots and Shoes made, of the best materials. aug1-tf